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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

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Original Poetry.

"WE WILL HOPE FOR BETTER THINGS."

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY M. H. ODELL.

We will hope for better things.
There's no honor in despairing
We will hope till Fortune brings
Gifts, which shall be worth the wearing
Those who grumble at their lot,
Idly stirred in the present!
Though its petty ills are not
Permanent, but evanescent.

We will hope for better things
Though to-day shows'd bring no blessing
Though Misfortune closely clings
To and the path which we are pressing.
Trusting, we will wait the dawn
Which succeeds the night of sorrow
While we build our hopes upon
What is hidden in to-morrow

We will hope for better things!
Through a current here are preaching
That we are joy's wedding strings
Ever working, never reaching
Who, when each departing day
Some good deed of ours encloses,
Sleeps all by to-morrow's ray
That is ever just commencing!

We will hope for better things.
Though the tempest will be terrible in
I will look at as it wrings
Did not know that it broke in
They shall not be overcast long.
Who doesn't on in the wind
We will weigh upon, but as drone,
Or the shadow on a day

We will hope for better things.
"Sorrow but a night endureth!"
More shall chase on rosy wings
What the morning good deserveth.
Sorrow's we hourly time:
Heaven will not refuse a blessing—
If we seek it as we should—
Humbly kneeling and unceasing!

We will hope for better things.
Though the flame of Love is dropping
While the flame we cherish brings
Peace and joy to the wayfarer
We will ask from day to day—
Hight or now as we may require
That the hopes we cherish may
Live and die fair in fruition!

Original Novelet.

THE BONNET ROUGE:

A TALE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

(CONTINUED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS, AUTHOR OF "PALACES AND PRISONS," "MALINA CRAY," &c., &c.

CHAPTER III.

"Is it a carriage, sir, with outriders?

"Why?"

"And the Marquis—I saw him get out. He is coming here."

"Let him come," answered the artist. "Let him come; but stay you here, my child. It is not for us to cower away when a base man enters our dwelling!"

Hortense drew back, and stood trembling by the work-bench. She heard a step, slow but soft as its tall, ascending the stairs; then came the sound of voices.

"This is the door, Mr. Thibault has not passed the lodge this morning, and is sure to be in."

It was the patrisan speaking from the stairs, as she descended. Directly after came a knock at the door. Thibault opened forward and opened it quickly, and, admitting the most ordinary tone, the fierce violence of his passion was subdued, and he stood before the Marquis, calm and stern, ready for the interview which that old noble had forced upon him.

"Be this all?" questioned the latter, almost bowerly, when she ceased speaking, "counsel cutting, I want every word?"

"I have told you all, father."

The artisan walked across the room, the stoop left his shoulders, his limbs were strong as iron. You would not have believed it to be the same man, noble anger had so transfigured him. He sat down by the table and began to eat voraciously as of the tiger aroused within him gave fierce at the sight of food. The two children looked on till their eyes filled with tears, still he took no notice but devoured the food heedless of their astonishment and their wistful looks.

Hortense began to weep. Never in her life had she seen her father so terribly moved. At another time she would have cast her arms around his neck and endeavored to soften him, but now she was afraid; her sensitive nature had been so much roused, that something like a feeling of disgust at the King to crush at once. The Marquis was a shrewd, hard statesman, unyielding in council, as he was elegant in the saloon; the love of power, the spirit of caste rose strong within him, as he found himself confronted by one of the lower class of the people he despised worse than the gaiter-keepers despises the hounds he leashes to their kennel. With all the elegant frivolity which seems to us so foppish and absurd in the old nobility of France, there was courage and almost sublime self-reliance among them, which would often the disguise of a stern nature, but its characteristic. One of the proudest and most unyielding aristocrats in all Paris, was the Marquis de Mauny. How could he brook, then, the lofty port, the stern words of this man, who stood over the seated one before him from the very dregs of society, audaciously daring to think and resent in his presence.

Pride of birth, at station, of power, the unbending pride of old nobility, were all roused up, as he comprehended all the meaning of Thibault's words. Were the people so bold fools that they dare to insinuate threats? His stately person rose erect with the thought, his eyes brightened; but before the clear, calm gaze of the artisan, he was forced to put down his own. His countenance stood for the hour; the Marquis knew that their eyes were upon him, and his accustomable self-possession, bowed in dignified acknowledgment of what seemed to the servants a natural attention in the poor man their master had honored with a visit.

A smile of bitter scorn curled Thibault's lip, he turned and sat upon a bench, directly he appeared again, bearing a handful of gold, gathered up carelessly in haste, for one or two pieces protruded with their bright edges through his fingers.

"Here!" he said, tossing the gold to a bedmate, "an home like this should be fitly ackwarded."

Several pieces of the gold fell ringing upon the pavement. The Marquis leaned not from his carriage, and saw the loathsome scene lying in front, while Thibault laughed out with a grim smile. The old man settled back into the darkness chamber, the people he despised worse than the gaiter-keepers despises the hounds he leashes to their kennel. With all the elegant frivolity which seems to us so foppish and absurd in the old nobility of France, there was courage and almost sublime self-reliance among them, which would often the disguise of a stern nature, but its characteristic. One of the proudest and most unyielding aristocrats in all Paris, was the Marquis de Mauny. How could he brook, then, the lofty port, the stern words of this man, who stood over the seated one before him from the very dregs of society, audaciously daring to think and resent in his presence.

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"Then you would not give up those secret clubs, this incendiary writing, though I offer you my daughter."

"At other times men do not belong to themselves, but to the people. I were a base coward to offer Hortense, that which is not mine to give."

Thibault stretched forth his hand, grasping that of his daughter.

"Oh, if I could persuade your gentle nature, to hate oppression as I do; if you could but know all the strength, the will, terrible strength, that lies in the people, these proud nobles are but as reeds in the path of those who trample them down carelessly, as we hate them," said Callot.

"Know them! to hate," exclaimed Thibault.

"You!" exclaimed Callot, "you!" The young man beat his bright searching eyes upon the artist's face, and his own darkened with a look of stern resolution, fell he saw by the stern, determined expression upon that face, usually so meek and subdued, that there was meaning in what the artist said. Then he grasped the hand that held his and shook it in fierce joy.

"What! made this change—heaven, how has this come about. Did you read my article this morning. I thought it would rouse up the sleepers. Was it this, that re-heated the old iron?"

Thibault shook his head with a grim smile. The young man's enthusiastic vanity seemed hurt, spite of all that was black and bitter in his thoughts.

Callot blushed. "Not that; Hortense then, the charming little damsel, she has converted you, poured some of her pure gold into your soul, and bless her!"

The artist shook his head again.

"What is it, then?—some marvellous change in fancy,—you are no longer fainting the grip of a lover in like manner—you are no longer pining with fretful, cold eyes for love in absence.

They were gloomy evenings that Hortense spent in her poverty-stricken home, with no companion but her children, and no thoughts that were not tinged with vague apprehension.

One night Thibault returned home sooner than usual, a strange dread and oppressed him all the evening. When the rolling became quite unsupportable he hastened Callot from the cabriolet, and they walked to the artist's residence together. They found the door of his humble domicile open, and a lighted candle flaring upon the table. Annette was crouching in a corner in the room with a look of grief and horror on her beautiful face, watching fear, who had subdued himself to sleep across her lap. The golden curls hung damp and dishevelled about her neck, and she seemed to have wept all her strength away, for her arms fell helplessly down, just as they had relaxed their hold on the boy when slumber seemed by its stillness to increase his weight; and though her eyes were open, their deep blue looked clouded and lifeless.

She looked up as her father came in, and uttering a cry, struggled under the weight of the sleeping boy.

Thibault looked round for Hortense, his heart sunk, for fear that had pursued him all the evening turned to her.

"Hortense, Hortense," he shouted, at last quite beside himself. Callot ran out in wild haste to search the garret, while Annette, weeping bitterly, laid the boy down upon the bed.

"She has gone! oh, she is gone! they took her away!" sobbed Annette, wringing her little hands, "the man, the great wicked men, they screamed, she begged, she hugged to me, but they tore her away!"

"Where—how—gone!" exclaimed Thibault.

"Let me get up, take Jean away; I want to tell you something," said the child, trying to put the boy from her lap, "one of the men said Hortense belonged to the Marquis de Mauny, the rat here, in suite of them, and whispered to me—stoop down, papa, Jean won't move—it is a secret, I know, or she would not have whispered it so close down."

Thibault bent his white face down to the child, as the Bastile!" repeated Callot Lafarthe, pale as the artist, but with a different expression; a stern and blue flame shone from his eyes.

"Oh! bad, my Lord," said Thibault, taking little Jean from Annette's lap. "Your sister will be home again in a few days."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Selected Poetry.

FROM THE KNICKERBOCKER.

REMEMBRANCES.

BY A RIVERS

She stands beside the open drawer
What sees the motion there
A broken ring, a picture-case,
A curl of auburn hair.
With many a relic treasured and more,
The records of the past
Oh days of spring-time happiness
That were too bright to last.

Why starts the lady thus aside
As some unwelcome sound
Those were your tones of love, dear,
Her memories on a funeral walk.
Or gentler tones of vow
Or passages of the mountain brook
Beside her father's door?

Then moments when had been their deed
Upon my bridal day
Their moments when had been their deed
With the young bridegroom
Why comes that shadow from the past
To mock my present hours?
Oh, should the very memory
Could wither like the flowers?

She hears her children's laughing play
Beside their father's knee
The baby's smile is like what
Around the hearth they were
A form the speech of dearer sound
Answers the loving name
Her English home—in fair accord
Has been her life's career.

The English Language.—The English language is yet destined to be the universal language. It is now spoken by more people than any other language, and is increasing in range and extent two fold faster than any other. It is now spoken by fifty-five millions, and the next to it in the Russian—only three millions—thirteen millions less. In eighty years more, it will be spoken by three hundred millions, and our Republic will be the greatest empire on the face of the globe.

☞ Feel ashamed with doing well, and leave others to talk of you what they please.

Our Picture Gallery.

LIEUTENANT BEALL'S ADVENTURE.

FROM FRONT'S "THRILLING ADVENTURES AMONG THE INDIANS."

We published in the early part of last year, an account of the heroic conduct of Lieut. Beall upon a recent occasion; but the tale is worthy, but not one will object to the republication in connection with our engraving, of an account so honorable to his native state. The statement originally appeared in the "North American," of this city:

Lieutenant Beall, United States Navy, is already well known to the country, having particularly distinguished himself, on several different occasions, as a bearer of important despatches to and from California, both through the heart of Mexico, during the war, and across the prairies and Rocky Mountains, during the war, with equal spirit, through civilized and savage enemies. As a gallant naval officer and intrepid traveller, with the courage to face and the energy to overcome every difficulty and peril, no can well believe he will be surprised, but the following event has startled up before him from the very dregs of society, audaciously daring to think and resent in his presence.

Pride of birth, at station, of power, the unbending pride of old nobility, were all roused up, as he comprehended all the meaning of Thibault's words. Were the people so bold fools that they dare to insinuate threats? His stately person rose erect with the thought, his eyes brightened; but before the clear, calm gaze of the artisan, he was forced to put down his own. His countenance stood for the hour; the Marquis knew that their eyes were upon him, and his accustomable self-possession, bowed in dignified acknowledgment of what seemed to the servants a natural attention in the poor man their master had honored with a visit.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Leaves from History.

THE LAST DAYS OF THE TEMPLARS.

(CONCLUDED.)

FROM DARK SCENES OF HISTORY, BY G. P. R. JAMES, ESQ.

CHAPTER IV.

THE KING AND THE ARCHBISHOP.

It was in the bright month of May; and there is no month when nature looks more beautiful in the south of France. The fine old city of Bordeaux was full of fêtes, pageants, and processions; and the splendid ceremonies of the Roman Catholic Church lost nothing in the hands of the archbishop. It was the 27th of May, Holy Thursday, Ascension-day. The Cathedral of St. Andrew was crowded. A multitude of guests surrounded the altar. The archbishop officiated in person, blazing like a meteor in his gorgeous robes.

Wonderful it is, how many sins and iniquities satin, and embroidery, and gold lace, can cover naturally from the eyes of the multitude in the warm and enthusiastic south. The people gaze with reverence upon the majestic archbishop, and bow the head in humble devotion for his apostolical benediction. But Bertrand de Got, Bertrand de Got, thou art not a very holy man, if all tales be true! Lucrose and luxury, avarice and simony, are said to have comfortable lodging in thy palace, and the fair Countess of Perigord, who moves out of the church before time, will probably go on further than that palace for the day.

With dignified step and slow, surrounded by his officers, and preceded by his cross-bearers, the archbishop moved down the nave, in his pontifical robes, and out of the great portal, willing to show himself, in his splendour, to the people who thronged the place. But there was one there of dauntless demeanour, who gazed unmoved up to him, and whispered something in his ear. A change came over the archbishop's face. His cheek grew somewhat paler, and a frown came upon his brow. He stationed on the steps, and with even a gesture of command, he beckoned to the gaiter. The lord of the castle of Lamothe, who had been conducting the archbishop's horse, dismounting from his horse, the archbishop applied his stirrup, and stepped on the portal whether the Count of Perigord had arrived there that day.

"Not an hour ago," replied the porter. "Who is it o whom to see him?" I must not admit any one at present, assuredly."

"Tell him it is Father Bertrand, the poor priest of St. Andrew's at Bordeaux," replied the archbishop, and in a few minutes more he was admitted. He waited on, though the stone cloisters, by the abbot's lodging, and was led by a lay brother to a small room, into which he was ushered unannounced, but at a table before him, perfectly alone, sat Philip the Fair, King of France, dressed in exceedingly plain garments, and looking somewhat pale and worn since the period we last saw him, but still, perhaps, the handsomest man in Europe at that time.

The archbishop bowed low, while the lay brother who had guided him shut the door; and Philip, without rising from his seat, gazed on his face with a dark, searching smile. The prelate advanced slowly to the table, not well knowing what to think of his reception, and then stood looking at the king with the lamp between them. The silence lasted nearly a minute; and then, with a low laugh, but in very distinct tones, Philip asked—

"Will you be pope?"

If he had struck him, the archbishop would have been less astonished. He was too much accustomed to dealing with great things, however, to show all the surprise he felt. Since his elevation to the archiepiscopal dignity, he had lived in continual disputes with the King of France, and had learned him no many occasions. Neverthe-

less, he grappled with the question at once, and that boldly.

"Considering all things, sire," he said, "I should have fancied myself the last man you would choose to name, or the conclave to elect; but this I will say, that if you so favor me, and they so honor me, both shall find that I am no longer the Archbishop of Bordeaux."

"I care not what they find," answered Philip, bluntly; "but of course, my good lord, I expect to find a difference. I am not unwilling to see men taken in their own net sometimes. Now, it is very possible that, simply because they thought you the last man I would select, the cardinals have placed your name upon that paper. You will remark that it contains three. From these the Orsini faction are to choose one. I am to name which they are to choose; and whether I do choose the man whom they least expect, depends upon the accuracy of the judgment I have formed of him. I have found you an unruly bishop, my lord, a contumacious archbishop; but, methinks you may be made a very good pope, to my mind."

"You will find me most grateful for your majesty's favors," replied the archbishop, "and submissive, in all things, to your better judgment and your good designs."

"I must, of course, have certainties," replied the King of France. "I mean, something more definite than vague assurances. Five positive engagements you must enter into with me. Look, I will put down the conditions," and, taking a piece of paper, he wrote. When he had done, he raised the paper toward the lamp, and read:

"The first condition is," he said, "that you reconcile me precisely with the Church; the second, that you absolutely annul all accusations and sentences against my person, my ministers, my subjects, and my allies; the third, that you grant me, for five years, the tenths of my kingdom; the fourth, that you authoritatively condemn the memory of Boniface——"

The last paused, not with the slightest appearance of doubt—for he looked firmly into the prelate's face—but with that calm, deliberate hall which is sometimes employed by orator in speaking, to render what they are about to say more impressive. He looked at each of the four conditions recited, had quietly bowed his head without raising his eyes, which were fixed upon the table, as he stood in the attitude of attention.

"The fifth," said the king, in continuation, "I shall keep to myself for the present, but will let you know its nature at the proper time and place."

Bertrand de Got gently bowed his head once more. Philip saw that he was his; that he was resolute to purchase at any price; and, putting the paper over to him, with a laugh, to seal the compact, he said, "There, sign that, my lord, and you are pope."

The Archbishop of Bordeaux, without the slightest hesitation, signed the paper; and Philip, laying down the pen, rubbed his shoulder, said, "I congratulate your holiness. The council shall set out this very night; she is booted and saddled; and bear the letter to the conclave. It is already written."

"I am glad your majesty judged so justly of my devotion to your service," replied Bertrand de Got, "and comprehended that, in the unhappy differences which have occasionally taken place between us, I only had in view your real interests."

"Her by no means," replied Philip, "we both understood each other."

The letter was immediately dispatched. Both the Orsini and Captan factions were surprised at the nomination it contained. But they were bound by their compacts. Bertrand de Got was elected pope, and assumed the name of Clement V. His coronation took place at Lyons; and, to the consternation of Italy, he declared that he would fix his residence at Avignon. Ten cardinals were created at his coronation. Nine of these were Frenchmen. It was clear to every one that he had sold himself for a tiara.

He proceeded in haste to execute the four specified conditions of the bond. What was the fifth? A French historian has said, "It has never been positively known;" but it was the fifth article of the convention; but all historians have conjectured perhaps from the facts which followed, that it was the destruction of the order of the Temple."

Can any one doubt it? Philip might well accuse, even from the grave, of having sold his soul to purchase, till he had in some degree prepared the way for a proposal the most monstrous and the most frightful that ever was made by man to another.

To reconcile an offending monarch to the Church; to annul ecclesiastical censures, to grant ecclesiastical property to secular purposes, was nothing very new or very alarming. To condemn the memory of a distant pope might, perhaps, have been done with some small decency, as the authority of another which had been the bulwark of Christendom, the defence of the Holy Land, the favorite child of the Church for centuries. It implied heresy, impiety, apostasy, perjury, and murder. All this the new pope was called upon to sanction; and Philip might well reserve his explanation of the fifth dreadful condition till the mind of his henchman was familiarized with the contemplation by degrees.

CHAPTER V.

ATTACK UPON THE TEMPLARS.

A pretext? Where was the wicked man, armed with power, who ever wanted a pretext? "I take no one line of a man's handwriting," said Richelieu, "and I will hang his head to the block." In an order, containing some thousands, was not one tractor to be found? or one coward? or one false and criminals man? Among the chaplains, or the serving brothers, could no one be wrought upon by fear, or pain, or cupidity? Torture and death on the one side; life and riches on the other—surely some one, out of many thousands could be found to yield, and to confess, and to lie?

The rules of the Templar were severe, burdensome to a degree, which could only be rendered tolerable by the sustaining power of enthusiasm. Some must have failed in the trial. Some must have been guilty of crime. It was known that some had been expelled from the order; that some had been severely punished; that some had been degraded and disgraced.

It is probable that Philip anticipated no great difficulty in finding a pretext; and the manner in which it was found is told in two ways, rightly, perhaps, in both instances.

The flood was seen before the lightning, however. Rumors arrived, thick, and in many instances, can be clearly traced to the French capital, accusing the brethren of the Temple of heresy, impiety, and many other crimes. These rumors burst upon Europe suddenly, soon after the elevation of Bertrand de Got to the chair of St. Peter's (used Heaven! Bertrand de Got in the chair of St. Peter!

Previous to that time the regular clergy had grumbled, the mendicating monks had complained, many a noble and many a sovereign had refused to pay the tithes of his lands to the Templars, but the brethren were universally admitted to be gal-

* The interview and conversation are not exactly as here described, but they are as near as I can get at it. The form of the second interview, the place, and the time, is admitted. The conversation with the conquest is but by report nearly from the original. I will, however, most willingly receive and insert in the next number of the Post any correction of these details, or any other more correct account of the interview. Philip and Bertrand de Got were here we had them meeting the one to sell the other to buy. The former gained his price. The latter agreed at once to give it. This is the history of the whole transaction. How the parties to it came to know the details I need not here inquire.—Whether Philip, in one of his moments of mirth, told the anecdote at his counselor the pope, or whether Bertrand, in some subsequent fury, divulged the secret history of his own elevation, we do not discover. Certain it is, that the only persons present were Philip and the prelate; but the agreement of all historians as to what took place, leaves little doubt regarding the facts.

† An ordonnance qui nous dérangeait, vous savez, ordonnance ou impératif catégorique, nommez-la comme vous voudrez, qui mettait plein de monde en mouvement.—Note.

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

Selected Articles.

FROM SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE.

LITERARY WOMEN.

BY MRS. KIRKLAND.

How many literary women has any one person ever seen? How many has the world seen? How would the list compare in length with that of the pretty triflers who never in the whole course of their mortal lives took up a book with the least intention of obtaining any information from it? The spite which is generally nourished against these unhappy ladies implies great respect; for their numbers are too insignificant to attract notice, if the individuals were not of consequence. And it may be noticed here, as being particularly curious, that the man who declaims loudest against the ideal of a writing woman, is sure to be most vain-glorious of the smallest literary performance on the part of his wife or daughter. The gift of a place does not sooner silence a vehement patriot, than the first essay or magazine story produced by a lady of his family, does the indignant definer of "woman's sphere," with a pudding and a shirt for its two poles.

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And as in dress, so in other matters. Whether from the increased facilities of life, or because the world has grown older, and so more cunning and commonplace, there is no telling a bookish woman any more, even in her housekeeping. There are no more cobwebs in literary parlors than elsewhere. The presence of "books that are books" does not necessarily now imply the absence of books which are principally covers and "illustrations." All sorts of unmanageable and worse than useless bindings may be found intermixed with plain, serviceable duodecimos, and the blue, and yellow, and gray paper of the Reviews and Magazines. Even an inkstand does not take the place of nick-nacks and pretty lumber, though these generally drive the more suspicious article into a by-corner.

"There is a general notion," says Sydney Smith, "that if you once suffer women to eat of the tree of knowledge, the rest of the family will soon be reduced to the same aerial and unsatisfactory diet." But the children of literary mammas seem to be nearly as well cared for, as if their mothers did not, or could not read—which is probably in some minds the criterion of a thoroughly admirable wife and mother. They are even found in some cases to entertain the profoundest and most tender affection for whom society agrees to consider a deluded female. This would seem as if a love of books did not quite extinguish the affections, or the qualities which inspire affection. "Would a mother desert her infant for a quadratic equation?" says the satirist just quoted. And it remains to be proved that there is greater complaint of missing buttons, or more neglect of the "stitch in time," in consequence of some use of the pen as well as the thimble, than in houses where the only amusement is dressing, and the only serious employment scolding the servants.

The novel of fashionable life, provided it have no suspicion of a moral, and make no pretension to teach any thing whatever, may pass as feminine, without detracting from the fame of its author; but a novel with the least bit of bone in it is "mannish"—a very different term from "manly." Poetry, provided it be of the sigh-away, die-away cast, does not injure a lady's reputation; acrostic-making is considered quite an accomplishment, and so are watch-paper verses; but poetry which some unthinking, out-of-the-world critics praise as "masculine" for vigor and freshness, is insufferable. If we could show to some objectors the delicate Elizabeth Barrett Browning—the minutest, most fragile, most ethereal creature the sun ever shone upon, with a voice like a ring-dove's, we might swear in vain to her identity as the author of some of the strongest and bravest poetry that has appeared in our day; so obstinate a conviction exists in some minds of the close connexion between mental power and masculine coarseness.

It seems a little inconsistent that anybody should venture in our day to put such dangerous weapons as the *elegies* into the hands of a sex to whose peculiar charms too much mind is known to be so fatal. Why not leave a girl in the hands of the nurse until she is fit to be transferred to those of the seamstress, the pastry-cook, the dancing-master, the teacher of music, in succession? Why occupy precious hours and risk fine eyes over every French and Italian, which could be learned in colloquy with these artists? Why not adapt means to ends? It is certain that school-knowledge will pass in at one ear and out at the other? If not, how far safer not to impart it! Considering the advantage that may be taken of it, the unsexing and unsphering that may ensue upon an indiscreet use of it, surely it were best to send Grammar and History, Philosophy and Mathematics, to the limbo of forgotten things, as far as females are concerned. If Madame de Stael had been brought up only to sing and dance, regulate household affairs, and tend children, would she have written the books which provoked Napoleon to banish her from Paris? If Mrs. Somerville had spent years sitting with her feet in the stocks and her arms pinioned in a back-board to make her genteel, while her eyes were employed in counting bead-work, or devising stitches in crochet, could she ever have lowered herself by writing about the geography of the heavens? Prevention is certainly better than cure. Choke the fountain rather than have to dam the river (no pun will be suspected here). Shut up our schools for young ladies; bid the teachers "go spin!" Use the copy-books for recipes or papillottes; the learned treatises popularized "for the use of schools" to kindle fires less to be dreaded than those of literary ambition; and if our daughters should not then after be "like polished stones at the corners of the temple," they will at least make kitchen hearths, which we all know to be a far more obviously useful part of the social edifice.

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Our own convictions of this subject were rendered unalterable some years in the course of a lecture by a young gentleman, before a debating society, at whose sitting we were so happy as to assist. The question was one not unfrequently discussed on those occasions—the comparative education of the sexes. Our friend was warm against sharing the sciences with women. His picture of the ideal blue-stocking, a hideous man-woman, with high-crowned cap and spectacles, hoarse voice and masculine stride, still haunts our imagination, and has ever proved an effectual scare-crow in that field. On the other hand, his fancy's sketch of a charming young person was such as to leave in one's mind a somewhat confused mass of roses, lilies, smiles, blushes, pearls, snow, raven's wings, and Aurora's fingers very fascinating, though suggestive of despair to most of the sex. But what made the most distinct impression on our memory was the question, repeated in various forms as different branches of knowledge were examined with reference to their fitness for female use—"Will it render her more *alluring*?" Here lay the key—far more potent than Blue Beard's, which locked up only women literally headless—to the whole popular philosophy of female claims on the score of intellect. This hint as to the object of woman's being, solved a world of doubts. Here was a touchstone by which to try any pursuit; a test to determine the value any of talent. Whatever does not conduce to the grand aim must be, if not noxious, at best indifferent. Whoever contends that an education regulated by this principle would leave woman insignificant and unhappy, shows only his ignorance of the world; for do we not see every day splendid people who avow it, consciously or unconsciously? and can splendid people be unhappy or insignificant?

There is one potent argument against allowing women in habits of literary employment—the injury that would arise to the great cause of public amusements. Our theatres would be worse filled even than they are at present, and the opera would cease its languishing existence at once, if the fair eyes that now are fain to let down the "fringed curtains" as a veil against the intensity of floods of gas-light, should learn to prefer the shaded study-lamp at home, and the singing of the quiet fire to the louder efforts of the cantatrice. Dancing, except in horrible sobriety, after the piano, would become obsolete, waltzing might be studied in the abstract, or as an illustration of the revolution of the heavenly bodies, but "certain stars" would no longer "shoot madly from their spheres" to join the giddy round in person. Parties would break up at eleven; for eyes and nerves would so rise in value if put to serious use, that any wilful expenditure of their powers would soon be voted *mauvais ton*, and if that should ever happen, adieu to suppers and champagne! There is really no end to the overturn that might result from an innovation of this sort. Imagination pictures the splendid fabric of Fashion tottering to its fall—undermined by that seemingly impotent instrument, the pen, wielded by female hands. We shrink from our own picture of so mournful a reversal of the present happy state of things. It is one of the perversities of the imagination to torment itself with delineations of what can never by any possibility occur, and this is truly a case in point.

The truth being conceded that to women but those who are ugly and unattractive should or do write, a thought suggests itself with respect to the limited duration of the beauty which is so justly considered the most desirable of female possessions, and the most natural and proper bar to any extensive cultivation of the mind. As none but very robust beauty lasts beyond fifty, would it not be advisable to establish schools, specially fitted for that age, in which the remains of a lovely woman might have an opportunity of some education suited to the twenty years which may be supposed still to lie before her? It would be irksome to pass so long a period in silence, and mortifying to continue to talk nonsense without rosy lips to set it off. Here a certain amount of knowledge might be communicated by those whom inexorable plainness of person had condemned to intellectual exercises in early life; and the circumstances might prove mutually beneficial, since the husbands of the once beautiful would undoubtedly be willing to pay liberally for having some ideas infused into their minds, as provision for the conversation of old age. The face could no longer be injured, while the head, and perhaps the heart, too, might gain materially.

Canadian Affairs.

LETTER FROM MONTREAL.

Montreal, Jan. 19th, 1850.

Mr. McConnell's reply to the Requisition of the members of Stanstead, which I mentioned in my last, has since been received. As we expected, he declares himself favorable to "a peaceable separation from Great Britain, and annexation to the United States." The Requisition bore 1,225 signatures, at the time of its presentation, which comprise at least four-fifths of the electors of that place.

Mr. Galt, the Representative of Sherbrooke, and an Annexationist, has resigned his seat in Parliament. This gentleman is a son of the late John Galt, the Novelist, and the Agent for the British American Land Company. The reason he assigned for his resignation, were the removal of the seat of government to Toronto, and the increased amount of his business.

Another Annexation Meeting is to take place at Huntingdon, on the 26th; and preliminary steps are being taken at Chambly, and Richelieu, for a similar purpose.

I am somewhat surprised to find that four Annexationists have been elected as City Councillors for Toronto. This city, you are perhaps aware, has hitherto been held up as a pattern of loyalty; as a spot where no Annexationist need present himself. The municipal elections for this city will take place on the 4th of March, and a great deal of excitement is anticipated thereupon. In most of the wards an Annexationist will oppose a Connexionist; and as both parties are sanguine of success, and as both have some very zealous supporters, I am afraid that the contest will produce a renewal of those physical force scenes which have already given this place a very unenviable notoriety. Indeed, we are as excitable as you Philadelphians. One good will, at least, result from these municipal affairs—they will give a pretty correct idea of the relative strength of both parties.

The English news, from the London Morning Advertiser, received by the last mail, which confirms a previous report that the Imperial Ministry will not object to the Annexation of Canada, has created a little stir among the politicians. Some contend that it is correct, and others maintain, with equal vehemence, that it is totally without foundation. *Nous verrons.*

The Quebec election takes place to-day. I shall use every exertion to obtain the result in time for the mail, which leaves here to-morrow morning.

The Montreal and Bytown Telegraph Company—a new line—is now nearly completed under the superintendence of Mr. J. A. Torney. A new cap, made of New Jersey clay, and invented by Mr. Torney, has been used with good success.—We understand that the stock of this Company is nearly taken up, and that it will be in working order in a short time. Below is a list of the different Telegraphic lines in Canada:

Quebec and Halifax,	200 miles.
Quebec and Toronto,	556 "
Toronto and Hamilton,	40 "
Montreal and Bytown,	120 "
Hamilton and London,	84 "
Niagara Line,	58 "
Chippewa do.,	15 "
Montreal and Troy do.,	58 "
In all, 1,131 miles.	

Seventeen out of twenty-seven branches of the British American League have decided in favor of elective institutions. The object of this decision is, to make the people elect members to our Legislative Council, (which is a fac simile of the House of Lords,) instead of the Crown, as at present. If this plan should be adopted, it will, no doubt, remove a formidable barrier from the path of Annexation; because, under the present system, this branch of the Legislature is almost totally independent of the *vox populi*, while, by the one proposed, it will be as much subjected to the wishes of the people as the House of Assembly.

The anniversary meetings of the Bible, the Temperance, the Canada Sunday School, and of the French Canadian Missionary Society, will take place during next week, at the Wesleyan Church, Great St. James Street. These meetings are always very largely attended by the members of the different Protestant churches, and they are consequently looked for with a great deal of interest.

The Government was removed from Montreal ostensibly on account of the noisy disposition of certain classes of its inhabitants; but it does not seem that the spot to which it has migrated is a whit better, as Toronto papers inform us that some of its citizens have already began to amuse themselves by smashing the gas-lamps and posts in the neighborhood of the Government Buildings. If they do that now, what will they do by-and-bye? and if our poor ministers be also driven out of Toronto, where will they be able to go?

Two private letters reached here yesterday by the English mail, stating positively, that Earl Grey, the Colonial Secretary, had resigned. If this be true—and I have no grounds for disbelieving it—it will undoubtedly be followed by the recall of Lord Elgin; and if Lord Elgin be recalled, it will allay, in some measure, the desire of many for annexation, unless prevented by the speeches of Cobden, and the anti-Colonial articles of the Times. A. Z.

Clippings.

☞ The "National Era," "Pittsburg Visitor," "New England Washingtonian," "Yankee Nation," "Berks and Schuylkill Journal," &c., &c., unite in pronouncing "Agnes Grey" a humbug.

☞ Ik. Marvel, in his recent book upon the French Revolution of 1848, speaks thus of a well known writer: "Madame Dudevant had been, and was still a splendid woman. Forty and odd years had not taken the red from her cheeks, or the fullness from her form."

☞ Leopold de Meyer, who created such a *furore* in this country, is said to be completely disabled; no longer able to play the piano, he is now leader of a small provincial military band in Italy.

☞ ASTONISHING TRANSMOGRIFICATION.—We saw a man swallow half-a-dozen *glasses*, and in less than ten minutes after he became a *tumbler*!

☞ In all condensing steam engines, it is said, the phenomenon of freezing is occasionally observed.

☞ A Cincinnati correspondent of the Chicago Tribune gives the following unique portraiture of Fanny Kemble Butler:

"A short, stout-framed woman, with black hair, and dark, hard features—a large head but low forehead. She has a broad, ample chest, and her very short-sleeved dress disclosed an arm—ah! that arm—had Archimedes been thus favored by nature he would not have needed a long lever to move his world."

☞ Maine was so called as early as 1638, from Maine in France, of which Henrietta Maria, Queen of England, was at that time proprietor.

☞ One of the most refreshing specimens of simplicity we have noted lately, is furnished by a Down-Easter who writes from Canaan, Maine, to the Home Journal, to inquire "whether Venus, the Goddess of Love, and the Venus de Medicis are one and the same?" It will be remembered, however, that the readers of the "Home Journal" belong to the "*Upper Ten.*"

☞ The New York Mirror says that Kossuth is believed to have embarked for the United States under the late arrangement for the exit of refugees from Turkey. *Who believes it?*

☞ Mr. Gall, of Albany, has, after a great deal of labor, succeeded in manufacturing spectacles with two distinct visions in a single lens. The one vision is for ordinary distances, the other for remote.

☞ SINGULAR.—An old lady named Montague, of Newport, Ky., on Tuesday morning week, suddenly rose from her seat, and requested those present to go for certain neighbors, stating that she desired them to *come and see her die*. She was then in apparent good health. The neighbors came—Mrs. M. was seized with sickness and carried to bed—and died in the presence of those whom she had sent for!

☞ A clasp to fasten the bed-clothes to the bedstead, and keep restless husbands from "kicking the kiver off" their spouses, &c., has been invented in New York.

☞ IRRESOLUTION.—In matters of great importance, and which must be done, there is no surer argument of a weak mind than irresolution; to be undetermined where the case is so plain, and the necessity so urgent; to be always intending to lead a new life, but never find time to set about it; this is as if a man should put off eating and drinking, and sleeping, from one day and night to another, till he is starved and destroyed.—*Tillotson.*

☞ "MISS FULLER."—This well known writer, now Marchioness Ossoli, is about to publish a work on the late revolutionary movements in Italy.—The Tribune, her organ in this country, expects her return to America next summer, with her husband and child.

☞ FIRST IN THE FIELD.—At a meeting of the Democracy of Indiana, at Indianapolis, General Joseph Lane was proposed with the greatest enthusiasm as the next candidate of the Democratic party for President of the United States.

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1850.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

NOTICE.

Robt. W. Lay, of Montreal, Canada West, is no longer Agent for this paper.

PRISON DISCIPLINE.

The people of Pennsylvania have been accustomed to congratulate themselves on having founded a system of Penitentiary discipline far beyond that of other States and countries; and the honor of having taken the lead in the great work of penal reform, has been awarded to them by many of the philanthropists and statesmen of other parts of the world.

The distinctive feature of our system consists in the complete separation of the convicts, both by day and night, from each other, and the prevention of intercourse with any persons but those appointed by law to oversee them, except a Select Committee of the Prison Discipline Society, who are allowed to visit the prisons at stated periods. The object of this seclusion from the world, is to promote penitence, and to strengthen good moral resolutions, while it prevents those evil associations which are so apt to arise amongst a body of men addicted to crime, and practised in all the arts of deception. It was believed, also, that the isolation of the convict, would effectually prevent his recognition, either in prison or after leaving it, and thus that the self-degradation which constitutes so powerful an incentive to crime would be avoided.

The first idea of the originators of this system, was that the confinement should be strictly solitary, without labor, under a belief that this method would produce the most powerful moral impression, and that the prisoner, being forced to commune with himself, would review the errors of his past life, and be brought to a greater degree of remorse and repentance than if allowed to occupy himself with labor.

Upon this idea the spacious structure near Philadelphia, the Eastern State Penitentiary, was erected; and the cells and inclosures are so arranged as to prevent all communication of the prisoners with each other, or even a view of the buildings or grounds in which they are confined.

This plan of entire solitude without labor, was, however, soon abandoned, as cruel and dangerous to the mind and body; and labor was introduced, still, however, to be conducted in strict solitude, except with such intercourse as was afforded by the officers, and the occasional visits of the few friends before referred to.

Thus conducted, the system of solitary or separate confinement, (as it is now called,) has been in operation for a number of years, and has been generally supposed to be working to admiration.

It is true that a strong opposition has been manifested to it by certain parties in New England, who are strongly attached to the rival system of congregation, or the working together of the prisoners, under strict supervision, during the day, and separation in solitary cells at night; but still the prevalent sentiment, both here and abroad, has been, that the experiment of Pennsylvania was successful, although it has not spread in this country beyond the neighboring State of New Jersey, and has been but partially adopted in Europe.

We in Philadelphia have been accustomed to refer, with no small degree of local pride, to the fact, that in this city this system of separate confinement originated, and to point to the penal code of our State as a model of justice and humanity worthy the adoption of our sister States. The Reports from our prisons have been highly gratifying as to the working of our system, and if some additional cost in their maintenance, over and above what falls to the lot of other communities, has been incurred, it has been cheerfully met, with the reflection that the moral advantages flowing from the reformation of offenders, was far beyond any mere pecuniary sacrifice.

Within a short time, however, doubts have been expressed by intelligent and observing citizens amongst ourselves, as to the safety of this rigid plan of confinement. It has been feared that a larger amount of insanity and mortality existed in our prisons than ought to belong to such institutions, or than was to be found in other States. Under this impression inquiries have been instituted into the past history and present condition of our prisons, more especially of the State Prison at Cherry Hill, under the direction of the Prison Discipline Society of Philadelphia—one of the oldest and most respectable of our benevolent institutions. It appears from a pamphlet which is before us, that at a meeting of that Society, held in April, 1849, Dr. Parrish, introduced the subject of the disproportionate mortality between the white and colored convicts; and thereupon a Select Committee was appointed to inquire into this branch of the question. Upon this Committee were placed the mover of the resolution, and Dr. M. S. Patterson, Dr. Henry Gibbons, and Mr. Edward Townsend, who were directed to report to a future meeting. The result of their inquiries was presented to a meeting in October, and are embodied in the Report which is before us.

Without entering into the details of this interesting paper, we will merely quote from it, that during a period of twenty years, 1,6[illegible] white prisoners have been admitted into the State Prison, at Cherry Hill, of whom 73 have died, being about 4½ in the hundred; of the colored prisoners 790 have been admitted during the same period, of whom 141 have died, being a mortality of nearly 18 in the hundred.

The Committee have discussed, at some length, the reasons for this enormous disproportion, and have arrived at the general conclusions—

First—That there is a natural difference in the susceptibility of the two races, to the influence of this method of confinement.

Secondly—That the average length of sentences of the blacks, is longer than that of the whites; and

Thirdly—That the whites are pardoned in a much larger ratio than the blacks.

The Committee also believe that the influences prevailing in our prisons, are inimical to the health, both of white and black.

They point out radical defects in the construction of the buildings, whereby the solar rays are excluded, as well as various causes of impurity of the atmosphere which exist in these confined cells.

Upon the necessity of sunlight as a means of sustaining life and health, the Committee dwell with much emphasis, as the following extract will show:

"The blanched, wilted skin and enfeebled frames of the wretched inhabitants of cellars, and the stunted growth and still more deplorable condition of their deformed and rickety offspring, have been made familiar to us by the researches of modern philanthropists into the sanitary condition of the poorer classes of Great Britain, more especially in the working of the factory system, and in the mining operations of that country.

"The influence of sun-light upon vegetable life, as seen in the growth of plants, is familiar to all. The pallid and sickly leaf, and the dull languishing flower which has come forth in the shaded corner of a garden, or within a narrow walled enclosure, contrasts strongly with the lively green, and beautiful tints of the plant which flourishes in the open ground, or under the direct rays of the sun, while the natural tendency of confined plants towards the light and air of Heaven, reveals a native instinct even in this lower order of organized structure, which points with unerring significance to the existence of the same law in the higher developments of living beings.

"The effect of the deprivation of sun-light is, we think, manifested in the pallid and sickly hue of many of the prisoners who have long been incarcerated in our prisons, and we cannot doubt its influences the health in an important degree, especially of the colored convicts.

"The operation of the same causes upon plants, may also be seen in these institutions. A few years ago, an intelligent prisoner at Cherry Hill, in order to beguile his weary hours, and to gratify an innocent taste for flowers, undertook to rear a running vine along the wall of his cell. By care and attention he conducted it safely to the narrow opening at the top of the cell, which admits light and air, and when arrived there, the plant, true to its instincts, put forth upon the outer wall, and soon displayed itself upon the roof. Within, its leaves wore a blanched and sickly hue, and seemed to droop, as though repining in solitude; at the window they assumed the lively green of a healthful and vigorous vegetation, and sprang forth into the air clothed in the full vesture of nature.

The secluded prisoner within saw the object of his care pale and languishing, while the passer by without viewed it in the full bloom of health and vigor.

They also believe that the trades pursued in our prisons, are especially inimical to health. These are chiefly shoe-making, weaving, and bobbin-winding. The statistics presented on this point are ample and convincing as to the injurious effect of sedentary occupations in confined rooms upon health.

To enforce more fully their views upon these several points, the Committee have instituted a comparison between the health and mortality of the prison of Philadelphia, and of the State Prison of Massachusetts, at Charlestown. In the latter institution the prisoners work together, in large, airy work-shops, or in the open air, and their occupations are generally of the athletic and healthy kind. The consequence is, the mortality is much less, both among the white and colored,—being, in twenty years, 3½ in the hundred of whites, and a little less than 8 in the hundred of blacks.

In view of these facts, the Committee urge upon the Society to whom they report, the importance of a thorough reformation in the discipline and administration of these institutions.

"If, therefore," they say, "some radical and permanent measures are not adopted to this end, life and health will be subjected to continued hazard, and the whole system of separate confinement be brought into disrepute."

In connection with this subject, we would refer to a section of the Report on the "Public Hygiene of Philadelphia," noticed by us last week. The section in question treats of the health of the prisons of this city, with some remarks on the development of insanity in penal institutions. With reference to the Eastern State Penitentiary, Dr. Parrish is decided in his views, that an undue amount of insanity is to be found in that institution.

"With a view," he remarks, "of presenting the present condition of that establishment, we will refer to the statistics for the past three years, as found in the eighteenth, nineteenth, and twentieth Annual Reports; premising that only the new cases, originating in the prison, are put down in these tables.

"In 1846, 8 cases of insanity are reported, in a population of 308 prisoners in confinement at the close of the year. In 1847, 9 new cases are reported from 294 inmates, and in 1848, 10 cases from 292 inmates. All of these 27 cases are supposed to have been of *sound mind on admission*; 9 were ascertained to have had insane relatives in different degrees of consanguinity; from 7, no information could be obtained on this point, and in the other 11 no such tendency existed. 15 are recorded as entering the institution in good health, and 12 in imperfect health."

This latter subject we consider still more serious than the former, for if the mind is liable to be deranged by the seclusion to which the prisoner is subjected, an injury is inflicted on him worse even than death, and instead of emerging from the prison a reformed man, capable of taking upon himself anew the responsibilities of life, and, if so disposed, of gaining an honest living, he is converted into an irresponsible agent, who may become the prey of the worst passions, or the victim of the most abject misery.

The facts and conclusions developed in these Reports, certainly deserve the most serious examination from every humane and enlightened citizen, and if not rebutted by other and stronger testimony, they are of sufficient importance to claim the early attention of our Legislature, in order that they may be submitted to rigid scrutiny, and, if true, that the proper remedy may be applied. For our own part, we have always been the advocate of the separate system, in opposition to that of congregation, but we should not be surprised if facts prove that in this, as in everything else, a system combining the advantages of the rival plans, and shunning the extremes upon either side, will be found in the end to be the most expedient.

THE STATE PRINTING.

We see it stated that the English printing of this State, has been taken at the price of *seven cents and six mills per thousand ems* for composition, and the same price per token for press work. When our readers learn that the price we pay our hands for composition on the Post, is *twenty five* cents per thousand ems, or more than three times as much as the State Printing was taken at, they will wonder how it is possible that the State can get its work done so cheaply.

If the State could succeed in getting work done for less than one-third what printers in general pay their hands, it could only be by taking advantage of the necessities of the poor. And a State that was reaping the profits of "starvation wages," should cease to prate any longer about its Democracy.

But, notwithstanding the apparent facts, we do not believe that the State does get its printing done a cent cheaper than we do. Depend upon it, there's "a slip between the cup and the lip" somewhere.

Some of our readers may remember the story of the "cocked hat;" as others may not have heard it, however, we will give the substance of it—not saying, of course, that it has any application to the subject before us.

A certain wealthy firm in the foreign trade, in this city, many years ago, when inspecting the bill of expenses of one of their captains, a shrewd Yankee, always found the amount of ten dollars charged for a cocked hat. They invariably grumbled at this item, stating that the hat seemed to them entirely superfluous. But the Captain always so strongly insisted upon the justice of the charge—a cocked hat being absolutely necessary to his dignity, he said, in dealing with certain barbarous tribes,—that he invariably carried his point, and the item was duly allowed. At last, however, the Captain appeared to have become tired of this regular altercation, and the next bill of expenses he handed in was free from the objectionable item. His employers, after glancing carefully over his charges, expressed their satisfaction in warm terms:

"Ah, now this is something like, Captain—we see no 'cocked hat' this time."

"No, you don't *see* it," slowly replied the Captain, "but I be darned if it isn't there."

THE PERMANENT BRIDGE.

Our attention has been called by one of our Delaware County subscribers, to the plan of running the Central Railroad over the Permanent Bridge, and into and through Market Street. It is urged that the Railroad will be seriously detrimental to the use of both the bridge and the street by the public; and that, as the bridge is the main avenue into the city upon the West, a great injury will be inflicted upon many persons, both in the city and adjoining country. We confess that there is much reason in these complaints. Even if the two passages across the bridge be completely isolated, the noise of a locomotive will render the passage by pleasure carriages and market wagons rather dangerous. If Market Street be the best place for the railroad, and the bridge be appropriated to that purpose, let another bridge be built opposite Chesnut or Walnut for the common travel. While we are upon this subject, we would call attention to the danger which results from allowing railroads to cross roads, in thickly populated neighborhoods, on the same level. The roads in the vicinity of Philadelphia are nearly spoiled for travelling in this way. Without one is perpetually watching for the cars, he is in danger of making an interesting "item" for the next morning's paper. If some member of the Pennsylvania Legislature will have a law passed remedying this great and dangerous nuisance, we will send him a copy of our paper, gratis, and say a good word for him whenever he deserves it.

ALLEGED DISAPPEARANCE.

We have received an anonymous letter from Baltimore, relative to the disappearance, in May last, of a Mr. D. L. Kinner, (as we make out the name,) near Elmira, New York, who is stated to have lived in Yates county, New York, and previously in Fairfield, Connecticut. The letter may be a hoax; if it is, it is a most pitiable one. A box, containing articles belonging to Mr. Kinner, is said to have been put on board a packet-boat at Williamsport, and there left. If any such individual really has disappeared, this letter may afford a clue (a true or false one) to his fate. We do not understand what prevents the writer from sending us his name, if his letter be really what it purports to be.

A RIVER IN THE DESERT.

According to Major Emory, it is no fiction of the imagination, but a sober fact, that a river-spring broke out last Summer in the desert country, crossing the usual route to California—a river 40 feet wide, waist deep, of delicious water, such, it may be, as sprung of old from the rock, to cheer the children of Israel when on the long march to their promised land. Previously to the breaking out of this river, the emigrants suffered dreadfully with thirst. "Whence it comes, or whither it goes," writes Major Emory to the Government, "is a matter yet to be determined."

GRACE GREENWOOD.

The name of Grace Greenwood appearing in its old place on the covers of part of the edition of Godey's Lady's Book for February, having excited some surprise, Mr. Godey informs us that it is owing to a mistake—the old plate from which the cover is printed having been handed out unthinkingly, before the necessary alteration had been made. He further states that the error was corrected as soon as discovered. It is to be regretted that such a mistake should have placed both parties in a false position, for a time, before the public.

MOBOCRACY.

John Van Buren, sometimes known as "Prince John," was counsel for Capt. Rynders and others, recently tried in New York for inciting the riot at the Astor-Place Opera House. In the course of his defence, Mr. Van Buren, according to the New York Tribune, used the following language:

"Mr. Macready's position is probably known to you: he associates with the higher classes over the water, and many here, who think of going there, and of the reception they might have there, showed a great regard for Mr. Macready here. It became, therefore, with them a great question of law and order what the public opinion should be. Macready, who had been driven away, was therefore told that he should be sustained, and should have another trial. Now, gentlemen, I say *this was unwarrantable, and was calculated to excite a disturbance.* * * * * * * The danger in this country is not from a mob. It is not a permanent institution. I speak from long and close observation. It has been my duty and desire to see a great number assemble during the past twelve months. I have seen two great parties highly infuriated against each other, and high excitement, in the open air, in the Park, where thousands have met together, and I agree that *I have never been treated worse by a mob than I deserved.*"

The above doctrine of Mr. Van Buren's amounts simply to this: That a minority, especially a *small* minority, and more especially if they belong to the "*higher classes*," should bow submissively to the dictates of the majority as to what orators, or singers, or players they should patronize, at the risk of having their halls of assemblage, and it may be their dwellings, burnt over their heads.

We contend that it is the part of those who do not like an actor, orator, &c., to show their indignation by staying at home and not patronizing him. If only one man in New York had been desirous of hearing Macready, and every other man despised him too much to go and hear him, the one man had the right to go to the theatre in peace, listen in peace, and return in peace and safety to his home.

Mr. Van Buren says, "the danger in this country is not from a mob." We agree that it is perhaps quite as much from Demagogues. But still that there is danger from mobs, is shown by the many disgraceful riots that have occurred in our principal cities, and the lynchings that are too frequent in certain portions of the country. The people of this country have yet to learn, that the rights of the minority are just as sacred—yes, even more sacred—than the rights of the majority. There is little danger in a Republican Government of the despotism of the few, there is great danger of the despotism of the many. What this country has to fear is not so much tyranny, as anarchy—and only tyranny as the result of long continued anarchy. The man who flatters the people in this country, and says in effect, "you can do no wrong," is the same man who in a monarchy would be a cringing courtier. The demagogue and the courtier are made of the same stuff. The phrase, "The voice of the people is the voice of God," has its origin in the same false spirit, which declares that "The King can do no wrong."—They are both the false lures of the enemy of man, he who tempted the first pair of human kind with the promise that "they should be as Gods, knowing good and evil," and is now daily tempting Kings and nations to their destruction.

If there is one lesson that the people of this country need to have stamped upon their heart of hearts, it is this, BEWARE THE DEMAGOGUE! Beware of him who would flatter you into the belief that "you are as gods, knowing good and evil." Individually you know you are naught but poor, erring men—how then can you be anything else when collected in masses? As individuals, you would conceive the gross flattery of the demagogue an insult—is it less an insult if offered to you in a collective capacity. Aye, there is one thing meaner, more to be feared than mobs, it is the man who abuses his high talents to justify and defend them. It is the man who defends in the coolness, what his fellow-citizens have done unwisely in their anger. Who, for his own selfish purposes, would flatter a people to their destruction. Who uses the fine intellect that God has given him, to confuse the plain boundaries between right and wrong. In the old time, a woe was pronounced upon him who removed the "ancient landmarks"—will not that woe fall upon him who endeavors to remove the great spiritual landmarks between the rights of one and of another.

As to Mr. Van Buren's having "*never been treated worse by a mob than he deserved*," we think it very probable. His deserts, if he is in the habit of uttering such atrocious sentiments as we have quoted, are very evident. There is a kind of rude justice when those that "sow the wind, reap the whirlwind." And we wish no harder fate to any apologist of mobs, than that he himself may be one of the first to experience their "tender mercies."

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

Of the news brought by the Niagara, the commercial is the most important. Cotton had advanced fully a quarter of a penny per pound. Flour had declined about six pence per barrel, and grain about six pence a quarter. Iron was firm, with an upward tendency. Trade is brisk and hopeful.

The Message of General Taylor is spoken of in terms of high commendation by the London press. Mr. Meredith's Treasury Report had provoked considerable discussion; the Free Traders assailing its positions, and the Protectionists defending them. The subject of Protection is being again warmly agitated in England.

The bullion in the Bank of England is now more than £17,000,000—an amount which is nearly half a million sterling in excess of the highest sum it has ever before reached.

The affairs of Rome continue unsettled, France and the Cardinals not yet being able to agree.—The Pope has published a very long and a very violent encyclical letter, in which he anathematizes Socialism, Republicanism, and, above all, Protestantism, as the root from which every other evil ism springs. The Commission of Cardinals has thrown into prison fifty priests for having administered spiritual consolation to the wounded Republicans in the hospital during the siege.

A newspaper, called the *Napoleon*, and said to be the organ of the President of the Republic, has just been started at Paris. 100,000 copies of the first number, containing a leading article on the acts of the President (believed to be written by Louis Napoleon himself), are to be distributed, it is said, through the Provinces.

The report of the insurrection in Austria is believed to be unfounded.

The refugee question is said to be settled as follows:—"The Poles who have embraced the Mahometan faith are to be withdrawn from the province of Roumelia, and the refugees generally are to be kept for twelve months in some distant province of Turkey." Other accounts allege that the difficulty is as far from a settlement as ever.

DELAYS OF THE LAW.

A singular instance of the "law's delay" is given in a late number of an English paper.—About the year 1770, the parents of a Miss Mary Meadows died, and she was made a ward in Chancery. About five years afterwards, Miss Meadows received an offer of marriage from a then young Mr. Jenkins, one of Mr. Fox's private secretaries. She was willing, but being a ward of the Court of Chancery, had to obtain the formal sanction of the Chancellor. The proposal was laid before the Court, and for ten or twelve years, Mary and her lover waited in the patience—only a hundred guineas or so being spent in law fees of various kinds. Then the parties began to grow impatient, so a desperate push was made, and the proposition, in five years more, was *nearly* got before the Court. The account continues:

But the Chancellor died, or went out of town, and another five years slipped away before much could be done. Molly had developed a good deal, especially round the shoulders, and Jenkins' calves grown big rather than symmetrical.—Shortly after the French Revolution, Mary Meadows made another effort, and obtained a personal interview with Lord Eldon, who doubted, his lordship said, whether Jenkins, having lived with Fox, could be a true friend to Church or State, but promised to take home the papers, which he did, and Lady Eldon used them to wrap up candle ends in.

So the case went on; Lord Eldon dying, Lord Lyndhurst came in—then Lord Brougham, and finally, at last, Lord Cottenham. In the meantime, Mary had become insane, and Jenkins paralytic—but, finally, the account says:

On Thursday last, exactly seventy-four years, two months and a day from their first petitioning the Court, blooming maid and spruce bachelor, to let them marry, old James Jenkins, paralytic and puling, but still courteous, and old Mary Meadows, under the guard of a keeper, and with a straight waistcoat under her cloak, were supported into Lincoln Inn Hall, to hear what answer Equity and Justice had to make. And after waiting seventy-four years and odd, and spending two lives and a fortune, this was what they heard from the Lord Chancellor, whose "voice is ever delicate and low—an excellent thing in old women."

"THE LORD CHANCELLOR.—*In re* Meadows. This is a petition that ——— Jenkins may ——— Meadows ——— ward ——— ago. I ——— jection ——— portable young——— ——— able——— ——— satisfy——— ——— as to settlem———, but ———elapsed——— ———uggest ———ration of parties ——— strounds——— ———wedding sheets ——— but as I said ——— wedding sheets ——— but as I said ——— let ——— ere-tion ——— arties themselves. *Costs*," added his lordship, very distinctly, "*out of the fund in Court.*"

Whether the parties availed themselves of this kind permission to exercise their own discretion in the matter, and really got married at the last, the account does not say.

NEW DEFINITIONS. One of our contemporaries defines the phrase "*unequalled enterprise in getting a new work from England*," as meaning simply the going to New York and purchasing an English copy of it at a small price from the Harpers.

TALK WITH SUBSCRIBERS.

Our thanks are due this week for an *increase* in our subscription list over last year's list, to friends in Perry, Maine; Wakefield, Rhode Island; South Port, Connecticut; Stockbridge, Vermont; Clinton, Clintonville, West Winfield, Victory, and Sauquoit, New York; La Grange, and Lexington, Missouri; Bolivar, Tennessee; Utica, and Grass Lake, Michigan; Vermillionville, Mount Pulaski, Lacon, and Iroquois, Illinois; Georgetown, Trenton, and Mount Sterling, Kentucky; Clifton, Dayton, Moorefield, Newark, Yellow Springs, and Inverness, Ohio; Union Level, and Blue Sulphur Springs, Virginia; New Market, New Jersey; Jersey Shore, Sinking Valley Mills, Washington, Laporte, Allentown, Nazareth, West Greenville, Beaver, and Blossburg, Pennsylvania; and Villula, Alabama. Also, for a *second* increase to Rutland, Pennsylvania; and for a *third* and *fourth* to Norwalk, Connecticut. Also, for an entirely new list to Asbury, Tennessee. Also, to old friends in places "too numerous to mention," for renewing their subscriptions, with the expression of their best wishes for the continued prosperity of the Post.

R. D., of West Middletown, Penn., says: "To the Post belongs the praise of founding and fostering my taste for reading."

G. M. L., of Pleasant Grove, N. C., says: "I have never in my life seen a paper that pleased me half so well."

G. C. S., of Warner, N. H., says, renewing his subscription: "I *must* have the Post. I gave it up because I thought I could not afford it, and have done without it three long weeks. Inclosed you will find five dollars," &c.

W. S. K., of Florence, Indiana, says: "I consider my house has lost one of its inmates when your paper is therefrom."

A. N. S., of Marietta, Georgia, in sending on a club, says:

"I cannot conclude this letter without informing you of the increased interest felt in reading the Post, in this neighborhood. Last year I sent you two or three new subscribers. They all inform me that they have, with difficulty, been able to keep each number long enough at home, to get the first reading, until it takes the circuit, (as I informed you mine used to do)—and after a tour of some weeks returns, "all tattered and torn." They have been sought for by individuals living some fifteen miles from this place.

It is a sin for any one to borrow papers of his neighbors, *as a regular habit*, considering the price for which they now can be obtained.

INTERESTING.

The last number of "The Plough, Loom and Anvil," contains the proceedings of a meeting recently held in London, to hear some interesting statements relative to Irish Peat Charcoal and the Sanitary Reform of Large Cities. The gentleman to hear whom the meeting was called, professes to have discovered a mode by which the pestilential matter that accumulates in cities can be removed, without discomfort, and made to fertilize the earth. He said:

It can be done by intermixing it with peat charcoal. At the last meeting here I had the satisfaction of proving that the intermixture of peat charcoal and excretia perfectly deodorized the fœtid matter, and rendered it apparently dry and fit for transport by any conveyance. Now, although that has been accomplished to the full satisfaction, I believe, of all present, it is only right that the properties of peat charcoal should be fully understood. It is the ground-work of all the plans I shall have the honor of describing; it should, therefore, be perfectly clear, that the peat charcoal deodorizer is a fertilizer also, which many other deodorizers are not.

In support of this assertion some experiments by a Mr. Russell were quoted:

He tried it with all the usual farm produce except wheat, with uniform success, and as a top-dressing for grass land, he had fully borne out all I had stated in that respect; but his trial on a field of four acres with potatoes, in 1847, was very remarkable. They were planted in ridges, or, as termed here, "lazy beds;" one-half the field manured with farm-yard manure, the other with peat charcoal only, about a handful thrown on each seed. The result was more than a double crop from the charcoal; and he informed me that he was himself so astonished at the fact, that he requested Lord Donegal to see and vouch it. At my suggestion he planted oats the next year on the whole field, without any further manure, and he assured me that the increase on the portion manured with charcoal was nearly in the same ratio as the potatoes. Now, what is the cause? Simply this. The charcoal lay on the land throughout the winter. Every shower of rain that came brought it ammonia and common salt in abundance. This continued for the winter months, and when spring came every grain was rich in nutriment, while it held moisture besides, to give it to the seed at once, and stimulate it into growth. Mr. Newton was most anxious to tell you these facts himself, but he arrived in London too late for our last meeting. He brought potatoes, of which I will tell you the history. In February last he planted a large field in drills, manured as usual, but then having charcoal; but in April he got some, and, before the potatoes being earthed, he top-dressed a few yards at the foot of all the drills as far as he had charcoal. He authorizes me to state that the result was not only very nearly a double crop, but that there was not a taint in one of them, while all the rest of the field was more or less diseased.

These facts, as the writer truly says, would, if true and acted upon, be of the utmost consequence to the country at large:

They would save the poor of Ireland from starvation, and the poor of England from death. Ireland has 7,000,000 acres of bogs, and thousands of poor people ready to give their labor to produce peat charcoal, which might be sold at £3 10s. a ton in England; yielding large profits to those who embarked capital in the manufacture. The peat was from 10 to 50 feet deep, and he could answer for it, that if London took every 2,000,000 tons a year, there would be enough for the next 6,000 years.

In the same periodical are articles speaking of the peat of Massachusetts and of Maryland as being of a similar kind, and available for the same purposes. If so, we shall no doubt have the thing tested in our own country.

THE HALF CENTURY.

A gentleman at Hamilton, New York, sends us the annexed communication. It is very clear to us, that the first twelve months after the birth of Christ, should have been called the year 1—authority must settle the question, however, as to what it really was called, and our correspondent adduces some of great weight:

GENTLEMEN:—There is considerable debate in this place, as to whether the present year is the last year of the first half of the present century, or the first year of the last half. I was inclined to believe that we were in the first half yet, or in the eighteen hundred and fiftieth year of the Christian Era. But in talking with those who are on the opposite side of the question, I find that they bring forward good and acknowledged authority to substantiate the belief that fifty years have already passed of this century, and we are now in the fifty-first.

On page three hundred and thirty-one of Tytler's History, occurs the following sentence:—"In the first year of the new century, the projected union and incorporation of the two legislatures and kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland was brought to a conclusion." Then, by reference to his Chronological Table, we find that the date of the union of the two legislatures of Great Britain and Ireland, is put down as in the year 1800. This fact shows that Tytler considered that year as the beginning of the present century; whereas, those who maintain the first clause of the question, contend that it was the last year of the eighteenth century. I find also, that the New York Evangelist quotes Usher, Calmet, and Horne, as sustaining the same position as Tytler.

The question evidently settles on the single point of calling the first year of the Christian Era the year 1, or calling the year 0. I supposed, of course, that the first year was put down as 1, but it seems that good authority says not; but that through the second year it was written 1. The birth of our Saviour was not considered an era from which to date until over five hundred years after His birth, and owing to the incompleteness of the mode of reckoning time at that period, an error is supposed to have been made of some four years. But as the time has ever been changed, that does not materially affect the disputed point.

I have not seen any authority like the above in favor of the first clause of the question. The majority of editors, so far as I have been able to ascertain, take this first view of the question, and as editors know everything, I suppose it must be so. I reasoned it out that the first fifty years had not elapsed, but that the fiftieth was now passing. I could not see why a year of time should be reckoned any different from a month of time. We do not call the first week of a month the week 0; but we call it the first week; then why not call the first year, the first, not the year 0. However peculiar the year 0 may seem, still I find the following expression used in the third volume of the "Treasury of Knowledge," a work that has passed through three editions:

(In speaking of the Olympiad, it says.) "Hence the year 0 of Christ answers to the 194th Olympiad."

If any of your readers can show any such authority in support of the first clause, I should be pleased to see it in the "Post." H. A. T.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

In the case of Peter Briggs, *versus* the Camden and Amboy Railroad Company, before the New Jersey Court of Errors, to recover the penalty of one hundred dollars, prescribed by law for extra charges on freight between New York and Trenton, the *decision of* the lower court against the Company has been sustained. An immense quantity of merchandise has been transported at the same extra rates, the penalties, &c., amounting, it is said, to about a million of dollars. We suppose, however, that there is a right of appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States, and that the case will be carried up. This company has managed to get in a pretty peck of trouble.

MELANCHOLY.

By news from Santa Fe, we learn that Mrs. White, who, with her child, was lately captured by the Eutaw Indians, has been murdered in cold blood by her captors, at the approach of a pursuing party—the body of Mrs. White was recovered, but no traces of the child could be found.

Mr. J. B. Dunn, the brother of the unfortunate lady, recently resigned his seat in the Virginia House of Delegates, with the object of going to rescue or redeem his sister.

CONGRESS.

Our report of Congressional proceedings, is brought up to Monday, as usual. On Monday, in the Senate, Mr. Seward gave notice of a bill granting lands to the Hungarian Refugees. The special order of the day was the bill relative to the recapture of fugitive slaves, in favor of which Mr. Mason addressed the Senate. He contended, in opposition to the decision of the Supreme Court, that the Constitution made it the duty of the States to recapture and deliver up fugitives. He urged further that the master should be permitted to enter any house or grounds for the purpose of capturing his slave, without being liable to action for trespass.

Mr. Seward gave notice of a substitute for the bill, providing in effect the same legal remedy and process for the escaped slaves as the white citizen is allowed in a controversy relative to the ownership of property; which was read. The subject was then postponed.

In the House, a memorial was presented, praying that all national disputes may be settled by arbitration, and asking the Government to enter into a treaty for a Congress of Nations to arrange the mode of settlement. The friends of the measure moved to refer this memorial to a Select Committee, while others desired its reference to the Committee of Foreign Affairs. The House adjourned without coming to a decision.

LAND TITLES IN DESERET.

A correspondent of the Ohio Statesman says that the land system at the Salt Lake City is based upon the Free Soil system. The land is not allowed to be sold. Every man can have as much as he can occupy by paying for the survey and recording. The record constitutes his title of occupancy, and that is all the title he has. This, and his improvement, he can sell—nothing more.

Suppose the improvement is made in the quality of the land, how is *that* to be sold without selling the land with it?

It reminds us of the story of the philosopher who contended that there were two passages into the stomach, one for liquids and the other for solids, and that a moveable valve closed one and opened the other, as solids or liquids respectively were taken into the mouth. A bystander said the valve must work pretty fast when a man was eating mush and milk.

SINGULAR DECISION.

The Supreme Court of this State, by a recent decision, has settled the law, that *divorces by the Legislature for causes within the jurisdiction of the Courts in divorce cases, are unconstitutional and null.* The effect of this decision, it is believed, will be to invalidate seven-eighths of the divorces granted by the Legislature since 1836. The practice has been very loose, and divorces have been granted in cases where the causes alleged were entirely within the jurisdiction of the Courts, if application had been made to them. The Constitution of the State, it is said, restricts the powers of the Legislature in divorce cases, to causes not within the jurisdiction of the Courts. Judge Burnside dissented entirely from the decision of the majority of the Court—he said it would produce incalculable injury.

LAW REFORM.

We perceive that a movement towards a reform of the old system of Law, has been made in the Legislature of Kentucky, in accordance with the recommendation of Governor Crittenden. The Judiciary Committee have reported a bill providing for the appointment of three commissioners, learned in the law, to prepare and report a code changing and simplifying the present practice in law and chancery.

Why is not a movement of a similar kind made in our own Legislature? Will not some one of the hundreds that love the "dear people," start the ball of legal reform?

DEATH OF A POET.

The Winchester Virginian announces the death, in his early prime, of Philip Pendleton Cooke, of Clarke County, Virginia, author of the "Froissart Ballads" and their beautiful "Proem," "Florence Vane," "My Daughter Lily," and other poems. Possessed of a competency, Mr. Cooke practised law for employment, occasionally flinging out from the beloved privacy of his home, one of those simple strains of melody which the young and pure hearted do not willingly let die. A man of fine breeding and cultivated mind, Mr. Cooke was an honor to his native State, and to the country at large.

CHINA.

The finances of China are said to be in a bad state, and a revolution from this usual cause, is apprehended by some.

New Publications.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE. The February number of Col. Patterson's magazine, contains its usual large variety of engravings. "*The Valentine*," is pretty; "*The Prize Secured*," will carry away the hearts of young misses in their teens—but we cannot reconcile ourselves to the idea of such a charming woman being secured by apparently a mere handsome coxcomb in regimentals; a "*View of Burlington, Vermont*," quite puts us in the notion of going there to live. The other engravings are, "The Dream," "The Lay of Love," a Paris Fashion Plate, Portrait of General Warren, &c. The literary matter is by R. H. Stoddard, T. S. Arthur, Enna Duval, Caroline C———, Mrs. Osgood, Marie Roseau, D. T. Kilbourn, &c. Helen Irving has a very pretty and poetically-told story called "*The Two Portraits*." Joseph R. Chandler an interesting old-time narrative, called "*The Wilderness*." Henry B. Hirst, a finely constructed poem called "*The Pirate*," being a tale of a rather sanguinary gentleman, who, "giving in his experience," says:

"I walked in blood, I swam in wine,
Until my desperate, daring crew
Trembled at guilt so great as mine.
The unbelieving Jew
Who smote his God was white as snow
To that which I became;
So black was I, so steeped in shame.
The very fiends, who writhed below,
Howled when they heard my name."

A quite noticeable poem in this number of "Graham," is a Ballad of the Battle of Palo Alto, by "Henry Kirby Benner, U. S. A." This production comes very near being poetry—poetry we mean *as is* poetry. It would be such, if the author had been careful not to stick little bits of prose at intervals through it. As it is, however, it is a very creditable production.

Passing on, we find an interesting life of Gen. Warren—the second of a series of biographies of Revolutionary worthies. Altogether, this number of "Graham" is a very good one.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN. We have received a Catalogue of the Officers and Students of the College of Arts and Science in the University of Michigan.

"The only charges of the Institution are an admission fee of $10, and a sum, ranging from $5 to $7 50 a year, for room-rent and the services of the Janitor, a receipt for the payment of which signed by the Inspector of the University Buildings, must be presented to the President of the Faculty, before a student can be permitted to recite. Tuition is gratuitous. Including board, washing and books, the necessary expenses of a student, for a year, will range from $70 to $100."

SARTAIN'S MAGAZINE. The February number of this magazine contains engravings of "West's First Effort in Art," "Winter Serenaders," &c. Also a portrait of Mrs. Polk, and a very pretty Valentine plate. The contributors are Mrs. Osgood, Mrs. Kinney, Professor Alden, Harriet Martineau, Mrs. Kirkland, Miss Lynch, Frederika Bremer, &c. Mrs. Kirkland has an article upon "Literary Women," which contains some very sensible thoughts, conveyed in a fine strain of sarcasm.

COUSIN ANN'S STORIES FOR CHILDREN. A well written little story book for children, in prose and verse. Published by *J. M. McKim, 31 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia.*

Clippings.

☞ Jonathan Hunt, who has "turned up" in England, after two years' disappearance from New York, has had his whole property distributed among his heirs, he being supposed to be dead. The latter will be agreeably disappointed by the intelligence.

☞ "I hope you will be able to support me," said a young lady while walking out one evening with her intended, during a somewhat slippery state of the side walk. "Why, yes," said the somewhat hesitating swain, "with a little assistance from your father." There was some confusion, and a profound silence.

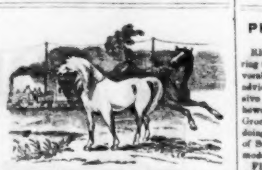
☞ GOOD.—An English paper says that a German writer observes, in a recent volume on the social condition of Great Britain—

"There is such a scarcity of thieves in England, that they are obliged to offer a reward for their discovery."

☞ It was stated by Mr. Wise in a late speech, that of twenty-two vessels detected as engaged in the slave trade, nineteen of them were from the north of Baltimore.

☞ ANECDOTE.—In a note to his Life of Chief Justice Mansfield, Lord Campbell tells us that he once heard a Judge at Stafford sentencing a prisoner convicted of uttering a forged one-pound note, who, after having pointed out to him the enormity of the offence, and exhorted him to prepare for another world, the dignitary thus concluded: "And I trust that, through the merits and mediation of our blessed Redeemer, you may there experience that mercy which a due regard to the credit of the paper currency of the country, forbids you to hope for here."

General News.



YANKEE ENTERPRISE EXEMPLIFIED.—We have never heard of Yankee enterprise better exemplified than in the facts which we here narrate:

"In April last, one George Kimball, of Frankfort, Maine, conceived the idea of building a ship, by which to convey himself and others, poor like himself, to California or Oregon. His only capital was energy, industry, integrity, and kindly disposition, and yet, without money or credit, he accomplished his conception by launching in November, in less than eight months from commencing his work, a noble packet ship of 600 tons, of a model and finish not excelled by the finest craft of our largest ship-yards.

"Capt. Kimball, for Captain he well deserves to be called, went from Frankfort to the village of Cutler, on the coast of Maine, remote from business and men of capital, and commenced his work alone. He was soon joined by a single man, and in a few weeks others followed; women contributed provisions, and the farmers sent in cattle, which were exchanged for materials for ship building. The novelty of the undertaking attracted adventurers from a distance, and experienced ship builders and joiners arrived to give their strength and skill to the work. All who aided in the enterprise, whether men, women, or children, received their proportionate share in the ship.

"As we have said, in less than eight months, a noble ship was built and launched by these novel means, through the indomitable energy of one man, and she is now in Boston, with her passengers on board, those who built and own her, and to whom she is now a home. If political economists hereafter wish to know why the United States pushes her boundaries and institutions beyond all rivalry, let them cite this instance of enterprise and genius of a single borderer, who, in the midst of a wilderness, and against every disadvantage, built himself a craft to cleave the seas and bear him to whatever clime his industry or daring may lead. Such men are sovereigns of the earth, and the most barren wastes under their tread become prosperous and populous Empires."

PROGRESS OF REFORM.—A gentleman now living in London, in a letter addressed to a friend in Washington, received by the last steamer, says:—

"I am old enough to have witnessed the burning of the Bastile. I have also witnessed occurrences in my own country, in the year 1779, and (what I may *not* have told you when last I saw you, for fear you might have thought me one of a nation of barbarians) I recollect the time when people used to be burnt in London by judicial sentence! True as I am now writing to you, on the 18th of March, 1789, my fifteenth birth day, I saw a person walk up to the stake alive, faggots put round him, and burnt; and for what? For *coining*; or, as it was called in the law phrase of the day, 'petty treason.' No wonder you Yankees disclaim us for your progenitors. But let me add, as a salvo for my country, that in the following session of Parliament, 1790, this punishment was abolished, so that I probably saw the last victim of our then *humane code*. Hardly any body of the present day will believe me when I tell them this. Our own Lord Chief Justice Denman, when told of it, some three or four months ago, would not believe it till he had satisfied himself of the fact from the official record.—And lest you, too, should be pricking up your ears, let me assure you it is a plain, unvarnished, veritable tale."

THE BITER BITTEN.—A man in the dress of a workman, was lately walking in the streets of Berlin with a packet in his hand, sealed with five seals, and inscribed with an address, and a note that it contained one hundred thalers in treasury bills. As the bearer appeared to be at a loss, he was accosted by a passenger, who asked him what he was looking for. The simple countryman placed the packet in the inquirer's hands, and requested that he would read the address.—The reply was made as with an agreeable surprise. "Why! this letter is for me. I have been expecting it for a long while!" The messenger, upon this, demanded ten thalers for the carriage of the packet, which was readily paid, with a liberal addition to the porter. The new possessor of the packet hastened to an obscure corner to examine his prize, but, on breaking the seals, found nothing but a few sheets of blank paper, on which was written, "Done."

CHINA IRON.—A recent English newspaper contains a statement that 9,000 quintals of Chinese iron had been received at Liverpool. It is said to be the first time that this metal, from the mines of the Celestial Empire, has been imported into England. Numerous trials which have been made of this iron, prove that it is, in all respects, at least equal to English, Swedish or Russian iron. As it is procured at a more favorable rate than from those countries, and as it is abundant in the Hong Kong market, this article will doubtless, before long, become an object of an important trade between England and China—more profitable still, we should imagine, with the possessions of the United States on the Pacific coast.

A CALIFORNIA DOCTOR'S BILL.—A correspondent of the Boston Transcript gives the following bill:

Mr. A— B— to G— R—, Dr.

To 7 Dover's powders, $6	$42
4 oz. evaporating Lotion, $4	16
4 oz. Dover's powders,	24
4 oz. evaporating Lotion,	16
4 Dover's powders,	24
1 bottle Lotion,	16
1 do. lead do.,	16

The charges are not, however, out of the way, compared with medical charges usually in this country. One can hardly get through a fever under one thousand dollars. Other luxuries of the kind in proportion.

CONNECTICUT AND USURY.—The people of Connecticut have, probably, the simplest, cheapest, and, at the same time, most effective law system to be found in the United States. A deed can be drawn in five minutes, and when drawn by a lawyer, generally costs from thirty-seven-and-a-half to fifty cents, including the blank and justice's fee for certifying the acknowledgment. Yet there is never any question as to the meaning of the deed, because it tells its story in plain English.—In several other respects Connecticut legislation has been more enlightened than that of its neighbors.

POMEGRANATE COTTON.—A new species of cotton, called Pomegranate, has been introduced into Mississippi. The stalk is nearly jointless, and grows five feet high, the branches are numerous and remarkably well covered with bolls.—The staple of the cotton is said to be silky and strong, and of a slight rosy tint. The New Orleans Delta states that this new cotton is considered by those who have examined it, as superior to the common plant in point of productiveness as well as quality.

THE ICE TRADE.—According to the Newburyport Herald, the ice trade between the United States and England, at one time opened under favorable auspices, has been entirely superseded by the ice from Sweden and Norway. The ice is delivered in London at the same price which ice is sold for in Boston. Norway ice, in immense blocks, of great thickness, is sold in the Thames at 15s. sterling, a ton, while American ice costs, delivered there, 50s. a ton, 25s. cost of the ice.

KENTUCKY AND THE UNION.—In the Kentucky lution was unanimously adopted; Legislature, on the 15th ult., the following reso-

Resolved, That the Governor is hereby requested to cause a suitable block of native marble to be conveyed to Washington City, to take its proper place in the Monument to the Memory of the Father of his Country, and that the following words be engraved thereon; "Under the auspices of Heaven, and the precepts of Washington, Kentucky will be the last to give up the Union."

CONNECTION BETWEEN THE LAKES AND THE GULF OF MEXICO.—We have hitherto omitted to notice, says a New Orleans paper, the arrival of the schooner Diamond at this port, from Chicago, Illinois. The Diamond is a snug-looking craft, of about two hundred tons. She left Chicago on the 25th of November, came through the Illinois Canal, thence to the Mississippi, and, descending the mighty river, arrived at this port several days ago.

☞ THE NEW YORK STATE FAIR.—At a meeting of the officers of the New York State Agricultural Society, it was resolved that the Annual State Fair for 1850, be held on the 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th of September, at Albany, provided the citizens of that place make the usual provision to meet the expenses of the occasion.

☞ Father Mathew was at Columbia, S. C., on the 17th inst., administering the pledge to large numbers. He had been formally and most heartily received.

☞ A LIVE YANKEE.—Mr. Thurston, the Oregon Delegate in Congress, was in 1844, a citizen in Maine, and moved from thence to Iowa; the next year he started, with his wife, two children, and an ox-team, for Oregon, driving the team himself, two thousand miles, to the Columbia River.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

SATURDAY, Jan. 26, 1850.

REMARKS—The market has been rather quiet during the past week, partly owing to the wet and unfavorable weather, and partly to a desire to obtain later advices from Europe before entering into any extensive operations. The Cotton market is firm. Flour, however is dull, and prices are barely supported. In Groceries there has been a limited amount of business doing without any material change in prices. The sales of Sterling Bills for transmission by the steamer are moderate at 107¼a108½.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The Flour market has been excessively dull and inactive during the past week, and prices have slightly declined. Sales of 1,600 bbls common brands at about $4,94 per bbl. Some holders, however, continue to demand $5, while others would accept less. For city consumption the demand is limited, and prices range from $5 to 5,50. Rye Flour and Corn Meal are in limited request. Small sales of the former at $2,94, and the latter at $2,75 per bbl.

The inspections of Flour and Meal during the week ending the 25th inst. was as follows:

Wheat Flour	bbls	15,308
do.	half bbls	360
Rye Flour	bbls	482
Corn Meal	bbls	1,030

GRAIN—The demand for Wheat is limited, but prices continue nearly stationary. Sales of 7a8,000 bushels good and prime red at $1.06a1.07, and white at $1,14 per bushel. No sales of Rye. Corn has been in fair request. Sales of 25a30,000 bushels new yellow at 56a57, and white at 55c, weight. Oats are in limited demand. Sales of Pennsylvania at 35 cts per bushel. Southern are worth 32a33c.

PROVISIONS—The demand for Pork is limited, but prices are unchanged. We quote old Mess at $11,50, and new at $12 per bbl. City packed Mess Beef sells in lots, for ship stores, at $11a13,50. Bacon—The supplies from the West continue small. Sales of pickled Hams at 7¼a8c, and smoked at 9½a11c per lb; Sides 5 a5½, and Shoulders 5c in salt. Lard is held more firmly. Sales in bbls and kegs at 6¼a7 cts. Butter is dull. Sales in tubs at 9a11, and Roll at 12a17c. 300 boxes Western Cheese sold at 6¼c, and some prime shipping at 9c per lb.

AMERICAN FABRICS—There has been more activity in the market and prices of all descriptions of Woollen and Cotton Goods have an upward tendency. A number of the Western dealers have already purchased their Spring supplies.

BARK—Quercitron is scarce. A small sale of No. 1 at $36 per ton.

BEESWAX—But little offering. We quote good Yellow at 21½a22c per lb.

CANDLES—Sales of Sperm in lots at 40, and Tallow Candles at 10a11c per lb.

COAL—The market remains very quiet. There is rather more inquiry for shipment, but the amount going forward is limited owing to the scarcity of vessels. No sales of Bituminous Coal.

COFFEE—The stock in first hands is extremely small, and the late advance is fully maintained. Sales of 2,500 bags Laguayra and Rio at 13½a14 cts, and 500 bags St. Domingo at about 12c per lb.

COPPER—Is dull. We quote good English Sheathing at 21c per lb.

COTTON—The transactions during the past week have been limited, partly owing to the wet weather, and partly to a desire to obtain later advices from Europe before operating. Sales of 700 bales Upland and New Orleans at 12½a13½, and one or two lots of fully fair at 13c per lb on time.

DRUGS AND DYES—There has been rather more doing. Sales of 50 casks Soda Ash at 3a3¼. Sal Soda in lots at 2¼. Ombro Madder at 11a12, and Sicily Liquorice Paste at 15a16c per lb. 50 kegs Refined Borax 17, and 30 bbls Refined Camphor at 39 cents. Turkey Opium and Refined Camphor are scarce, and tend to higher prices.

FEATHERS—The demand is limited. Small sales of fair and good Western at 33a35c per lb.

FISH—The receipts of Mackerel continue small, but the demand is limited, and the sales are only in small lots from store, No. 1 at $12.75a13. No. 2 at $8.75a9, and No. 3 at $6.25a6.50 per bbl. for Massachusetts inspection, and $6 for Halifax No. 3.

FRUIT—A cargo of Sicily Oranges and Lemons has arrived, part of which has been disposed of at about $2 per box. Sales of Bunch Raisins in lots at $3 per box. Dried Peaches and Apples are dull; we quote the former at $1.62½a2.75, and the latter at $1.62½ per bush.

GINSENG—A sale of Crude at 25c per lb which is a decline, and some Clarified at 61c.

GUANO—Limited sales at steady prices.

HEMP—The market is quiet. A sale of 80 bales Dew Rot at $150 per ton, on time.

HIDES—No sales have been made since our last report.

HOPS—Small sales of new crop at 17c per lb.

INDIGO—The market is quiet, and prices steady. Small sales of Madras at 80a85c per lb on time.

IRON—The inactivity which we have noticed in the Iron market for a long time past still continues, and the sales of Pig Metal during the past week have been confined to small lots of No. 1 Anthracite at $21. No. 2 at $19, and No. 3 at $18 per ton. A contract of 200 tons No. 2 was made at $19 per ton. Scotch Pig is held more firmly, but the sales are limited. Small sales of Manufactured Iron at steady rates.

LEAD—The market is firm, and the stock in first hands is moderate. Sales of 500 pigs American at $4.62½ per 100 lbs cash.

LUMBER—The sales have been moderate, without any material change in prices. Some parcels of White Pine Boards have been taken for California.

MOLASSES—The market has been very quiet during the past week, but prices have undergone no change. Sales of 300 bbls New Orleans at 26a27c 4 months.

NAVAL STORES—In Tar, Rosin and Pitch no large sales have transpired, and prices are stationary. Spirits of Turpentine is in better demand, and prices have slightly improved; sales of 200 bbls at 34a35 cts on time.

OILS—There is a moderate demand for all kinds of Fish Oil, and prices are fully sustained. Linseed Oil is scarce, and sells in small lots at 80a81c. Lard Oil is dull of sale.

PLASTER—No arrivals and no sales this week.

RICE—There has been an increased demand. Sales of 300 casks at 3¼c per lb, now generally held higher.

SALT—A small import of Ashton's Fine sold on private terms.

SEEDS—There has been an increased demand for Cloverseed, but prices have not varied. Sales of 1,000 bushels good and prime free at $4.50a4.62½; and at $4.25a4.37½ per 64 lbs. In Timothy no large sales. Flaxseed sells on arrival at $1.30 per bushel.

SPICES—Sales of Pepper at 7½c per lb, which is an advance.

SPIRITS—Small sales of Brandy and Gin at previous quotations. N. E. Rum is firm at 30c. Whiskey is dull, and prices have materially declined. Sales in bbls at 25c, and in hhds at 24c.

SUGAR—The demand has been limited, partly owing to the unfavorable weather, but prices have undergone no change. Sales of 300 hhds New Orleans at 4½a5½c per lb on time.

TALLOW—Small sales of Rendered at 7¼a8½c per pound.

TEAS—There is a moderate demand for the supply of the trade at steady prices.

TOBACCO—The sales are limited, but prices are fully maintained, owing to the small stock on hand.

WINES—The market has been very quiet, and no large sales have transpired.

WOOL—There has been rather more activity in the market during the past week, and prices are firm. The receipts are exceedingly small, and the stock is unusually light for the season of the year. Sales of 120,000 lbs in lots within the range of 32a45c per lb on time.

FREIGHTS—There has been rather more offering for Liverpool during the past week, and considerable engagements for Corn have been made at 6d per bushel; Bark 25s per ton, and Cloverseed at 6s per tierce. Coasters are scarce and in demand at $4.75 per ton to Boston, and $1.62 to New York.—*Inquirer.*

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.

No. 22 South Third street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing dull.

	Bid	Asked		Bid	Asked
U S 6s '56	105¼	105½	Mechanics'	29¼	30¼
" '62	107	108½	Southwark	70	80
" '67	111¼	112	Kensington	60	61
" '68	111¼	112	P Township	28	32
" 5s '53	99½	100	Girard	11¼	12
Int due 1 July off			Western	60½	60¾
" 5s '51	99	100	Man & Mechs	26½	28
U S Tr N 6s	111	111½	Bk of Com	51	52
" 1 mill	109½	109	Camden N J	52	—
Philada 6s	102	102¼	Germantown	50	—
" 5s	85½	86	Trenton Bkg Co.	82	—
" " Gas	—	—	Pittsburg Bank	50	—
County 5s	98½	99	M & M Pitts	50½	—
Penna 6s	102	102¼	Exchange, Pitts	47	48
" 5s	86¼	86½	Com, Cincin	15	—
Kentucky 6s	105	106	Louisville, Ky	100	—
Tennessee 5s	86½	87	Kentucky Bk	100	—
Illinois 6s	44	—	Northern	101	103
Cincinnati 6s	96½	97	Union, Tenn	51	52
Texas T Notes	14	14½	Planters, Tenn	92	—
" bds 8s	—	—	Vicksburg	14½	15
Schuyl N 6s	49½	49¾	Com. Natchez	—	—
" Int	76	—	N O Gas Bk	110	110½
Lehigh N 6s	67	67½	Schuyl Nav	15	16
" Int loan	55	57	Lehigh Nav	24	25
" Mort 6s	60	—	C & Del Cl	70	71
C & Del Cl 6s	92	92½	Morris Cl	10	10½
C & Am R bds	96½	97	Penn & Ohio Cl	28	30
Bos Mdw R 6s	75	—	Union Cl	10	10½
Susqueh Cl 6s	52	53	Cam & Am R	118	120
Norrist'n R 6s	98	—	Penna R	30	30¼
Harrisburg R 6s	93	—	Bos Mdw R	23	24
Wil R 6s	88¼	89	Lykens Val R	25	—
Read R 6s	76	76¼	North Am Cl	—	—
" Mort 6s	64½	65	Susqueh Cl	10½	11¼
U S Bk Notes	87	88	Norristown R	25	26
U S Bk Share	2½	2¼	Harrisburg R	48	48½
N Amer Bk	131	132	Wilmington R	25	26
Penna Bk	108¼	108½*	Reading R	16	16¼
Philadelphia	127	128	Minehill R	65	67
Far & Mec	63½	63¾	N Liberty Gas	22	25
Commercial	56½	57	Flem Copper	1	—
N Liberty	45	—	N J Copper	—	—

* Shares been divided into 3 shares.

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 28—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 800 head. Beeves are selling from $6.00 to 8.00 per 100 lbs. Hogs—There were about 500 in the market, and sold from $5.00 to 5.50 per 100 lbs. Cows—About 150 sold as follows: $20 to 35 for fresh; $15 to 25 for springers; $8 to 15 for dry. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2 to 4, the latter from $1 to 3.

NEW YORK, Jan. 28.—Offered, 1,500 Beeves, (300 Southern, the remainder from this State principally,) 45 Cows and Calves, and 4,000 Sheep and Lambs. Beeves—Owing to the inclement state of the weather today, the attendance of the trade was comparatively sparse, and the market closed without spirit. Prices of the poorer qualities are a fraction lower. The bulk of the transactions were at say from $5.50 to 8. About 300 head would be left over unsold. Cows and Calves—The offerings were smaller than for some weeks past—enough, however, to meet the wants of purchasers. Market generally very dull. We quote sales at from $20 to $35. Sheep and Lambs—Prices range at from $1.63 to $3.25a5.50. 600 left over. A lot of sixty very fine "extra" Sheep, from Virginia, sold at from $8 to $18.

☞ Massachusetts derived its name from a tribe of Indians in the neighborhood of Boston. The tribe is thought to have derived its name from the Blue Hills of Milton. "I have learned," says Roger Williams, "that the Massachusetts was so called from the Blue Hills."

United States
SATURDAY POST.
Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1850.

ENGLISH ENGLISH.

A correspondent of the "Inquirer" makes the following just remarks:

The more modern English books we read, the more we are convinced that the people of England are constantly corrupting their native language, and this whilst they are constantly ridiculing us for what they call Americanisms, but which are nearly all remains of old English, which is now obsolete at home.

The following are some of the latest specimens of *English* English:

"*Directly*" is used in the sense of "as soon," as thus: "He came *directly* he was called." "*Directly after* he was called," would be good English, and so all English authors wrote until within a very few years.

Marryatt, Dickens, and others, invariably use "father-in-law," instead of "step-father." Thus, a child of a year old, may have a father-in-law, according to them, although rather young to be married.

Things which were unlike formerly, differed *from* each other. Now, according to English scribes, they differ *to* each other. Thus, in the Anglo-Saxon for 1849, a periodical conducted by Mr. Tupper and others, at page 153: "How different their hopes and means for attaining their wishes *to* those in their former voyage," instead of "*from* those," &c.

Mrs. Howitt's writings, which are written generally in very bad English, (she makes the objective seldom the nominative to verbs,) abound in this corruption. Here are two, noted in a few hours' reading:

"A very different person *to her*." *Sowing and Reaping.*

"Mr. Netley was not more singular in appearance than in opinion, always contriving to think differently *to* every body else."

THE WORK OF FAITH.

We came across the following in a tale by an English author, and thought it worth copying for the readers of the Post. Two friends are conversing upon a chapter in St. Thomas à Kempis.

"I have been thinking a great deal this morning about what faith ought to work in us; it is nothing, absolutely nothing, unless it is able so to turn the will against the heart, that we become, contrary to ourselves, strongest where we were most weak, bravest where we were the very slaves of fear. Unless the transformation be complete, what are we the better for it?"

"True," replied Ida, "is not that the reason why we always make self-denial the very threshold of the Christian temple?"

"Aye, self-denial," rejoined Madeline. "But what is self-denial? what is it that we see and know which takes the name of self-denial? A man who is naturally generous, takes the duty of charity, and gives all his substance to the poor; one who was born gentle, endures insult and provocation with meekness; one who is naturally reserved and distrustful, sacrifices human affections and turns away from earthly happiness. This is called self-denial—but it is a mere cheating of the soul. Faith should be able to make every man excel in that particular duty to which he has the strongest aversion; the mean man should be boundless in liberality—the tender and patient heart should be fullest of zeal and daring—the proud, sensitive, self-dependent spirit should be tenderest in its love, noblest in its trust, deepest in its lowliness and abasement, gentlest in its forbearance. Can we dare say that we deny ourselves unless we do this? Is there any thing like crucifixion of the nature in such mere developement and ennobling of natural tendencies as make up the greater part of our self discipline? Is it faith, if we only believe and tremble?"

PROBABLE.

We find the following very probable story in one of our contemporaries:

A young man from Maine, now residing in California, says his party found, near the Sacramento—and almost thirty miles from any other diggings—two intelligent and beautiful young ladies, with no attendant except a gray-headed old negro whom they had enticed to accompany them, and who is the servant of the father of one of them. The eldest of these girls was not twenty. It seems their imagination had become excited by the gold stories which they had heard, and they had determined to try their hands at making a fortune. The old negro was past work, and was left in the camp during the day to look after the household affairs, and keep watch, while the girls pursued their mining operations. When the party reached their camp, the old darkey was alone in it, but the girls came in during the day, and received their visiters hospitably. They expressed no fear of being molested or robbed, and said that they should leave for home when they had accumulated $10,000—they had already gathered $7,000. They were from Florida, and the youngest ran away from school to enter upon the expedition.

OUR ENGRAVINGS.—We would call the attention of the public to the superior quality and interest of the engravings published in the Post, to those generally published in weekly papers. In this matter of engravings, we immeasurably distance all competition.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 96—adults [illegible], and children [illegible].

Congressional News.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SENATE.

On the 22nd, Mr. Dickinson, from the Finance Committee, reported, without amendment, the bill to establish a Branch Mint in the city of New York, and recommended its passage.

Mr. Webster submitted a resolution asserting that provision ought to be made by law, allowing to every male citizen of the United States, who shall settle upon and cultivate the same for three years, a quarter of a section of public land, which, however, cannot be alienated by the settler, or conveyed, except by device by will. The resolution lies over.

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, submitted a resolution, which lies over, calling upon the President for all orders or correspondence relative to the assemblage and dispersion of the Cuba expeditionists congregated at Round Island, last summer.

Mr. Yulee introduced a bill providing for the retired list of disabled officers.

On motion by Mr. Foote, the Senate resumed the consideration of the special order of the day—being the resolution of inquiry relative to California.

Mr. Cass, having the floor, resumed and concluded his remarks. He examined in detail the clauses of the Constitution bearing upon the Territories, and came to the conclusion that Congress had no right to legislate for the Territories. But even granting the constitutionality of the Wilmot Proviso, he was opposed to it. He said: "The object avowed is to present the introduction of slavery. Can it go there, even if left without this prohibition? I believe it cannot, and I believe there are very few here or elsewhere that think it can.

"This view of the subject I had occasion to announce two years since, together with the considerations, political and geographical, which led to the opinion. Time and experience have come to confirm what was then anticipated, though certainly sooner, and in a more imposing form than it could then have even been conjectured. By far the most valuable portion of our Mexican acquisitions has organized a State Government, and will, it is understood, soon present itself for admission, with a fundamental provision against the existence of slavery. Looking at the condition of New Mexico, at its products, its geographical position, the character of its inhabitants, whether natives or emigrants, and to the legal fact that slavery is now excluded from all that region, I think the most zealous advocates of this prohibition must admit that without it, the country is as sure to be free from slavery as with it. For myself, I do not believe that if you were to pass a law establishing slavery in the Santa Fe country, or in Deseret, to adopt the new nomenclature, it would ever go there. Higher considerations than your legislative action would control this ground—considerations of profit arising out of products which can alone render this labor valuable, and which is sure to arrest it in the Cotton growing and the Sugar making regions, instead of permitting its emigration to higher latitudes, whose products require less labor, and, by their distance from market, must always be cheap and abundant.

"I refer to these circumstances, not as influencing my own action, for with my view of the constitutional defect of power, I am precluded from entering into any other consideration; but as appealing to those who, finding the necessary authority, seek to exert it, in order to prevent the introduction of slavery into the new acquisitions."

Gen. Cass concluded by saying:—My sentiments upon the Wilmot Proviso are now before the Senate, and will soon be before my constituents and the country. I am precluded from voting in conformity with them. I have been instructed by the Legislature of Michigan to vote in favor of this measure. I am a believer in the right of instruction when fairly exercised and under proper circumstances. There are limitations upon its exercise, but I need not seek their extent or application, for they do not concern my present position. I acknowledge the obligations of the instructions I have received, and cannot act in opposition to them. Nor can I act in opposition to my own convictions of the true meaning of the Constitution. When the time comes, and I am required to vote upon this measure as a practical one, in a bill proving for a Territorial Government, I shall know how to reconcile my duty to the Legislature with my duty to myself, by surrendering a trust I can no longer fulfil.

After Mr. Cass had concluded, Mr. Butler took the floor, and the further consideration of the resolution was postponed until the next day.

The bill providing for the repair of the Cumberland Dam, in the Ohio River, was taken up and passed.

Mr. Douglass moved to refer the memorial of the people of Deseret, asking for the establishment of a government for them, to the Committee on Territories.

Mr. Butler claimed this matter as belonging to the Judiciary Committee.

Mr. Douglass contended for the jurisdiction of the Territorial Committee, and after a discussion, the motion was agreed to—yeas 30, nays 21.

After some further discussion on Mr. Foot's bill, organizing Territorial Governments for California, Deseret, and a State Government for Jacinto, it was referred to the Territorial Committee, a reference to the Judiciary Committee having been refused by yeas 19, nays 23.

Mr. Seward gave notice of an amendment which he proposed to offer to Mr. Foot's resolution, providing that slavery or involuntary servitude, except for crime, shall be excluded from the Territories, by any bill organizing such Territories.

After the transaction of some routine business, the Senate adjourned.

On the 23rd, after the presentation of memorials the reports of committees, and transaction of other routine business, Mr. Hunter, of Virginia, introduced his bill to establish a Board of Accounts.

On motion of Mr. Phelps, of Vermont, the Senate resumed the consideration of the motion to print the resolution submitted by him from the Legislature of Vermont, relative to the extension of slavery, and its existence in the Federal District.

Mr. Phelps proceeded to address the Senate.—He felt it due to himself and due to his State to vindicate the resolutions, and explain his own position. He had been called upon to face the music, and was prepared to do so; but he must be permitted to say that they played some very bad music in the Senate. The question involved in this discussion was one of great and vital importance. It, together with the difficulties, jealousies and dissensions which had grown out of it, were the results of military conquests—the fruits of the Mexican war—of that policy which originated in the disposition to extend the power of this Republic, and which threatened to end in the destruction of the Union.

Mr. P. vindicated the resolutions from the charges brought against them—he said they had been greatly misrepresented. He disclaimed the assertion, by any one of his constituents, of a power by Congress to interfere with the institution of slavery within the States. They all concede the negative of the proposition, while they contend that it is the duty of the National Legislature to relieve the people of the North from the responsibility attaching to it in those places where the general Government has jurisdiction over it.—Much has been said here about encroachments upon the rights of the South, in connection with the proposition to exclude slavery from the territories. If that was an encroachment upon the rights of the South, who first set the example of such encroachment? It was a Southern man, Thomas Jefferson, who first proposed the exclusion of slavery from the territories. The South had complained because the North had failed to assist them in the recapture of fugitive slaves.—Had the South any right to demand it? No! Such duty at their hands was a matter of courtesy altogether between the two sections. How, then, were the North to be held responsible for the non-execution of a duty not imposed upon them by the Constitution. If, as has been asserted, some of the States of the North has passed laws designed or calculated to defeat the execution of the constitutional provision for the recapture of fugitive slaves, such laws were clearly unconstitutional, and the remedy was self-evident.

He desired to say a few words, also, relative to the intimations of a dissolution of the Union.—Suppose Congress should pass the Wilmot Proviso, adopt the principle of the Ordinance of 1787 in a territorial bill, would the time yet have arrived for the separate action of the States in resistance of the action of Congress?

Mr. Foote, interposing—Usurpation.

Mr. Phelps—Call it usurpation, or whatever else they might, would the time have arrived for action by the States, such as had been threatened? No! the Constitution had contemplated such difference of opinion, and had provided a tribunal to decide upon such questions—the Supreme Court—which was established for the purpose of trying and deciding upon the validity of laws considered objectionable by any portion of the Union, as unconstitutional. If the question was referred to that tribunal, would not all parties, both North and South, abide by its decision?

Mr. Yulee, of Florida, inquired whether the Senator spoke for the North, and declared her willingness to submit the whole question to the decision of the Supreme Court? If so, he did not doubt the readiness of the South to meet them upon that basis.

Mr. Butler, of S. C., could not agree with the Senator from Florida. When the Clayton Compromise Bill was before the Senate, the South would have been satisfied to rest their rights upon the legal decision; but, for one, he could not now consent to the submission of the rights of fourteen States to the decision of the Supreme Court. That time had passed.

Mr. Foote read from Madison to support the proposition, that there may be instances of the exercise of an usurped power which cannot be brought within the jurisdiction of the Judiciary; and that in such cases the party oppressed were entitled to take such remedy as seemed to them necessary for the vindication of their rights.

Mr. Phelps said that nothing which had been said affected what he had said, which was, that if the law of Congress should prove offensive, there was a tribunal which had the power to decide whether Congress had exceeded its power, and that it would be abundant time for the institution of extraordinary remedial measures, when all the constitutional remedies had been exhausted.

Mr. P. having concluded, the pending motion was laid on the table.

On motion of Mr. Butler, the bill relative to the execution of the constitutional provision for the recapture of fugitive slaves was taken up, and made the special order for next day.

On the 24th, among the numerous memorials presented, was one by Mr. Clay, asking that Congress purchase the Mount Vernon Estate.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of a resolution, submitted by Mr. Clay authorizing the joint committee on the Library to purchase the original manuscript of Washington's Farewell Address.

Mr. Clay, with much feeling and eloquence, addressed the Senate in support of his resolution.—He would recall, he said, certain memorable facts that were familiar to every American citizen.—The Farewell Address of Washington, known, read, and prized by every American, was written some fifty three years ago, and was delivered to Mr. Claypole, the editor and publisher of the Daily Advertiser of Philadelphia, for the purpose of inserting the same in his paper. After the address appeared in the Advertiser, Mr. Claypole was allowed to retain possession of the original manuscript. In the natural course of events, that manuscript passed into the hands of Mr. Claypole's heirs, who have advertised to sell the same at public auction some time next month. In order to secure a spirited competition, this advertisement had been inserted in an English paper. Surely, said Mr. Clay, Congress should provide against such a contingency as that of a foreign country possessing a relic prized alike for its hallowed associations and its present wide spread influence. For one, he was not willing that a document which was, and must always continue to be, so venerated by the American people, should be lost to the country, perhaps to grace the drawing-room of some wealthy or distinguished foreigner. He wanted to see it placed in some conspicuous place in the National Library, where it might be gazed upon and pondered over for ages, he trusted, to come. There was not a factionist, at either end of the Capitol, who could regard those lines of the Farewell Address, drawn by the hand of Washington himself, without deriving some benefit—inspiring some feeling of patriotism, some love for our common country. Mr. C. in conclusion, stated that he had in his parlor at Ashland, a broken goblet which was used by General Washington in camp, during the Revolutionary War, and he would say that no other object in his possession was so much valued, and none was looked on with so much interest by those who visited him.

Mr. Foote said he had no objection to the resolution, and would be willing to vote millions for the purchase of Washington's Farewell Address, if, by so doing, the men of the North—the usurpers of Southern rights, who were combined, to some extent, with "others in the midst of the South—might be defeated in their incendiary movements, or if they could be compelled to yield to the influence of the sentiments which Washington had promulgated in the Address in question.

Mr. Webster rose to advocate the adoption of the resolution. He said it proposed an object which would be gratifying to the whole people. Mr. Clay had said that the goblet used by General Washington during the Revolution, was in his possession, and proved an object of interest to all who beheld it. He (Mr. W.) would state a circumstance, also, in illustration of that feeling of veneration and respect with which Americans beheld objects which once belonged to the Father of his Country. It would be remembered that the Continental Congress voted several medals to Washington, Morgan, Green, and other Generals in the Revolutionary Army, in token of the appreciation of their services. General Washington during his lifetime collected a number of these medals together, with others, of Dr. Franklin, which he placed in a little casket—his own medal in the centre, surrounded by twelve others. At his death, this casket passed to his executors, and about twenty-five years ago, it seemed expedient to the person who held it, to offer it for sale. It was brought to Washington, and a proposition for its purchase was introduced into Congress by a gentleman from Massachusetts; but a Constitutional question arose whether Congress had the power to appropriate money for such purposes as the purchase of those medals, (laughter.) After a debate of two or three days upon this Constitutional question; by the vote of those who believed it unconstitutional, the proposition was laid on the table. He (Mr. W.) at once sent and purchased the casket; the medals were now in his library, with numerous autographs of Washington, and which he exhibited with pleasure to his friends, and when friends or strangers did him the honor to visit him at home, if they were acquainted with the circumstances to which he had alluded, the first objects which they requested to be shown, were these relics of Washington.

Mr. Borland opposed the resolution. He intimated that unscrupulous speculators had seized upon every thing which might be supposed to possess a sufficient interest to found a basis of speculation, and hawked them about the Capitol. If the practice was to be encouraged, he did not doubt but that the sacred bones of Washington would at some future time be offered for sale.

Mr. Jefferson Davis opposed the resolution as inexpedient. He said printed copies could be obtained in abundance, and read by the whole people. He thought that the Senate proposed to run into an extreme in relation to these matters of veneration, unbecoming the American people.

Mr. Clay begged leave to inform the Senator from Arkansas, that the manuscript of the Farewell Address of Washington, which was proposed to be purchased, had not been hawked about the Capitol. The gentlemen who had it in their possession had made no application to sell it here. It was his own proposition, which had come up on his own motion, of his own resolution, and without the application of any person or persons.

After some further conversation, the joint resolution was passed.

The Senate, in Committee of the Whole, then proceeded to the consideration of the special order of the day—being the bill providing for the more effectual execution of the provision of the Constitution regulating the recapture of fugitive slaves.

Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, addressed the Senate in support of the bill, stating its object, and explaining the necessity which, in his opinion, required its immediate adoption. In the course of his remarks, he said that the loss to the South, by the escape of slaves, amounted annually to at least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

In the course of his remarks, Mr. Butler said that a certain Senator from Ohio, had declared that when called upon to support the Constitution of the United States, he would do so with a mental reservation never to support this clause relative to fugitive slaves.

Mr. Chase (to whom upon being questioned, Mr. Butler said he referred) denied that he had ever expressed any sentiment of the kind.

In conclusion, Mr. Butler deprecated the war with Mexico, whose fruits we were now reaping, and paid a high compliment to Gen. Scott, who, he said, left the field at the direction of his Government and returned home, leaving others to reap the fruits of his ability and plans for success. His conduct on that occasion deserved, at the hands of the people, the highest reward which his country could bestow. He deserved such distinction not only for the purity of his designs, but for the ability with which he executed them.

After a short Executive session the Senate adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 22nd, the message from the President, recommending an appropriation to fit out an expedition to search for Sir John Franklin, was referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

Mr. Burt, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill to pay four thousand dollars to a company of Mounted Indian Volunteers, who served as spies to Gen. Kearney in 1846. Referred to Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Stanton, of Tennessee, from the Committee on Naval Affairs, asked, and was discharged from the consideration of a memorial to suppress the African Slave Trade by a vigorous colonization, and that a line of steamers be established to ply between this country and Western Africa.

On motion of Mr. Bayley, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, when he submitted a series of resolutions referring to the proper committees the several topics in the President's Annual Message.

Mr. Clingman, of North Carolina, having the floor, proceeded to discuss the President's California Message. His speech was quite a violent one. He wanted Southern members to stop the wheels of Government, until the Slavery question is settled. He thought the dissolution of the Union would be a great advantage to the South.

Mr. Howard, of Texas, said that if the Union was ever dissolved, it is to be dissolved as matter of feeling—and not as a matter of interest in any respect. The Message sent in yesterday is very singular on the affairs of California. Notwithstanding the President says that he did not interfere in the political affairs of California, the letter of the Secretary of State to Mr. King proves the contrary. The result is the key to the instructions. If the officers of the general government can interfere in the affairs of the territories, and introduce the peculiar notions of the administration—then the States are reduced to contemptible and petty corporations.

He denied that the President had carried out the course of the last administration with regard to the territories. He earnestly pressed the position that the question of the boundary of Texas was already settled by the decision of the Supreme Court, and by the terms of the resolution of annexation and the treaty with Mexico.

Mr. Brown, of Mississippi, obtained the floor, the committee rose, and the House adjourned.

On the 23rd, Mr. Boyd, of Kentucky, asked the consent of the House to present the credentials of Mr. Babbitt, Representative from Deseret, and the Constitution of that State, and refer them to the Committee on Elections.

Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, objected, and called for the regular orders of the day.

Mr. Strong, from the Committee on Elections, reported a resolution authorizing parties to the contested election in the First Congressional District of Iowa, to take depositions. A discussion of some length ensued. It was stated on one side that the witnesses live at a great distance from one another, and that it was necessary no time be lost in taking the testimony, the contestant, Mr. Miller, having agreed to this; and, on the other, that the object of the resolution was to cause delay, in order to enable the sitting member, Mr. Thompson, to keep his seat, when proof was here to show that the contestant was elected.

A long and uninteresting debate followed, at the termination of which, Mr. Schenck moved to allow ninety days for taking the necessary testimony, and the resolution, as thus amended, was adopted.

On motion of Mr. Venable, the House proceeded to the consideration of the President's Message on the Territories.

Mr. Seddon, of Virginia, adverted to the history of the Territories. At the termination of the war, there existed a *de facto* government. It continued on the well established principles of international law, on the presumed ground of legislative power to control the Territory, and the presumed consent of the people on whom it operated. He felt bound to say, so far as he had looked into the documents accompanying this message, that there is no justice and truth in the remark of the President that, the course of the administration was that of the last. The only fact is, that the Governor is the same.

Mr. Seddon read extracts to show that the President advised the people in the formation of a State Government in California, and usurped legislative power, and that in the face of Congress refusing to establish a temporary government. By the action of the Executive, there has been a change in the relations which existed between that territory and this Government. The *de facto* government, which the President was bound to maintain, no longer exists. There is now a separate or independent State in the exercise of the privileges and functions of one. This puts Congress under serious embarrassment and difficulty, and they must either remain the State with a Territorial Government, or they must receive it as a State with a population numbering not more than 50 or 100,000 inhabitants. The President, at his mere volition as President, has undertaken to give them a State covering nine degrees of latitude, embracing the whole Pacific coast and country—scarcely less than half the extent of the thirteen original States, and all this without the action of Congress. The South has been inequitably precluded from a participation in the Territory by the action of the President. The President was no constitutional lawyer, but a brave soldier, and he had been deceived by his Cabinet.

Mr. McClernand, of Illinois, with due respect for the President, moved that the Message and accompanying documents be referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, pending which the House adjourned.

On the 24th, Mr. Ashmun, of Massachusetts, asked leave to introduce a bill to reduce the rates of postage, and abolish the franking privilege.

Mr. Thurston, Delegate from Oregon, asked leave to offer a series of resolutions instructing the Committee on the Judiciary to make inquiries in relation to the understanding of certain articles in the Oregon Treaty with England. Both objected to.

The resolution of Mr. Marshall, calling upon the Secretary of the Navy for information in regard to water-rotted hemp, was taken up, and after considerable discussion, passed.

The House then proceeded to the consideration of the resolution of Mr. Savage, calling upon the President to communicate to the House, provided it be not prejudicial to the public interest, all information in his possession relative to the alleged extraordinary proceedings of the English Government, in the forcible seizure and occupation of Tigre Island, &c., &c.

Mr. Hilliard said it was perfectly well known that the called-for information respects an affair which is now undergoing an investigation between the British Minister and the Secretary of State. The resolution, however, was adopted.

A message was received from the President, transmitting a copy of a Convention between Brazil and the United States, for the adjustment and satisfaction of claims against the former—the ratifications of which were exchanged here on the 18th inst.

A report was received from the Secretary of the Navy, giving a list of the punishments in the Navy since the last statement. Referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

The joint resolution of the Senate for the election of Chaplains, was taken up and adopted.

Mr. Gentry said that he had a memorial, signed by three hundred of his constituents, protesting against the election of Chaplains, and wished to state its contents. Objections made.

Candidates for the Chaplaincy were then nominated, and the House adjourned till Monday.

☞ REPUBLICANISM.—President Napoleon has caused the words "French Republic, Liberty, Equality and Fraternity," to be removed from the exterior of his residence.

☞ Perhaps the neatest inference of the definite value of cards as an amusement, may be found in the reply of "an ancient veteran," equally ready with a pun or a phoneticism, who, on being requested to "take a hand by way of pastime," inquired whether the inviter had not intentionally "changed a letter in the first syllable, by substituting a p (pas-time) for a w (waste-time)."

☞ The North Carolinian tells a story of a slave who has gradually become white. The change is supposed to have been caused by the bite of a rattlesnake, which occurred some ten or a dozen years since. He was formerly as black as any African, and now shows no sign of the negro except the kinks in his hair.

☞ The Montreal Gazette says that Mr. Peter Flemming, of that city, a civil engineer, has succeeded in squaring the circle, and that diagrams demonstrating the fact are about to be forwarded to England. There are, if we mistake not, several legacies, premiums, &c., left in trust for the fortunate solver of this great problem.

☞ Of fifteen thousand five hundred and fifty-eight persons admitted to the New Orleans Charity Hospitals, in the year 1849, only one thousand seven hundred and eighty-two were Americans. All the rest, except one hundred and thirty-two, whose nativity was unknown, were of foreign birth. The proportion of foreigners to Americans was about as eight to one.

NEW YORK MARKETS, JAN. 26.

ASHES are without change. Pearls $[illegible], and Pots $[illegible]. The total stock on hand is about [illegible] bbls.

[illegible]

PROVISIONS—The market for Pork is still unsettled and the demand moderate. Sales 600 bbls at $10,50a 5,50 for old, $11,15a9,75a10,00 for new.

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ALMANAC.

Jan. 1850	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	High Water	Moon's Phases
2 Saturday,	6 59	5 1	6 42	
3 Sunday,	6 58	5 2	7 30	D. H. M.
4 Monday,	6 56	5 4	8 16	
5 Tuesday,	6 55	5 5	9 2	
6 Wednesday,	6 54	5 6	9 49	Last 3 8 17
7 Thursday,	6 53	5 7	10 36	New 11 1 28
8 Friday,	6 52	5 8	11 24	First 19 3 11
9 Saturday,	6 51	5 9	12 10	Full 26 6 39

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Jan. 20,	32	38	40
21,	32	40	43
22,	39	42	42
23,	35	40	41
24,	35	37	40
25,	41	50	51
26,	47	50	54

Marriages.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev H S Porter, WILLIAM L. BANNING, to MARY A. SWEENY, all of Philadelphia.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. JAMES FOOTE, of New Castle county, Del. to Miss ELIZABETH ROBINSON, of Philadelphia.

On the 23d ult. at the city of Burlington, by Wm R. Allen, Mayor, BENJAMIN BUCKMAN, Esq., Surrogate of the county of Burlington, to KEZIAH H. PEACOCK, of Mount Holly, N. J.

On the 23d ult. by the Rev. Samuel A. Clark, DAVID P. JONES, to MARGARETTA, daughter of Jacob Souder, of this city.

On the 1st ult. in Southwark, by the Rev. William Smith, Mr. JEREMIAH B. JOHNSON, to Miss PRISCILLA CHURCH, formerly of Cape May county, N. J.

In Philadelphia, on the 23d ult. by the Rev. Doctor Howe, CHARLES W. MORGAN, to HELOISE daughter of the late Benj. Tevis, Esq.

In Springfield, Ohio, on the 17th ult. by the Rev. J. S. Galloway, JOHN F. BENNETT, of Philadelphia, to ELLEN JANE, daughter of James R. Walker, Esq. of the former place.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. J. C. Clay, CYRUS W. ROSS, of Boston, to CATHARINE B. daughter of Andw. Swanson, of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Geo. Chandler, Mr. CHARLES LISLE, to Miss JANE MCCAY.

On the 1st ult. by the Rev. Dr. Durbin, Mr. GEORGE W. LONG, of Baltimore, to Miss SARAH A. COHILL, of Philadelphia.

On the 14th ult. by the Rev. J. Thomas Ward, Mr. WILLIAM CHERRY, to Miss HANNAH HOWELL, both of this city.

In the city of New York, on the 17th ult. by the Rev. John T. Raymond, Mr. WILLIAM STOKLEY, to LUCY A. EVERSON, both of Philadelphia.

On the 6th ult. at the New Jerusalem Church, by the Rev. W. H. Benade, Mr. ADAM FITZER, to Miss ANNA M. FITZNER, both late of England.

On the 20th ult. by the Rev. G. A. Reichert, Mr. G. W. BUCK, Jr. to Miss C. E. GOSSLER, all of Spring Garden.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. A. D. Gillette, LEVIS DIEHL, to HANNAH MYERS, all of Philadelphia.

On the 5th ult. in Paris, at the Church of the Madeleine, CHARLES S. BRADFORD, of Philadelphia, to HELEN MARY, daughter of Samuel J. Fisher, formerly of Philadelphia.

Deaths.

On the 28th ult. SARAH CLARK, daughter of Samuel B. and Sarah W. Van Dusen, aged 10 months.

On the 28th ult. NICHOLAS HARRIS, Sr. a soldier of the Revolution, aged 90 years.

On the 27th ult. EDWARD J. GUIN, M. D., of Newark, Del. formerly of this city, aged 45 years.

On the 25th ult. Mrs. MARGARETTA HARRIS, aged 89.

On the 24th ult. Mr. SAMUEL S. GILBERT, Jr. aged 31 years.

On the 25th ult. PATRICK MURRAY, aged 45 years.

On the 25th ult. TOWNSEND, son of George R. and Susan L. Johnson, aged 11 months.

On the 25th ult. WM. HEBER, aged 67 years.

On the 23d ult. REBECCA HARKNESS, aged 83.

On the 23d ult. Mr. JOHN JACK, aged 60 years.

On the 23d ult. Mrs. ELIZABETH M. CHEATS, aged 13 years and 10 months.

On the 23d ult. THOMAS NEVE, aged 21 years.

On the 23d ult. at Mount Holly, N. J., MICHAEL EARL, aged 81 years.

On the 24th ult. Mr. ISAAC PAYNTER, aged 81 years.

On the 23d ult. Mrs. MARGARET KATZ, aged 77.

On the 23d ult. Mr. H[illegible] CHESTNUT, aged 70.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. MARY S. KIDD, aged [illegible].

On the 20th ult. AMANDA B. daughter of Robert and Rebecca Pennypacker, aged 17 years and 8 months.

On the 22d ult. Mr. HUGH SCOTT, aged 51 years.

On the 22d ult. Mr. ROBERT P. SWAIN, aged 31.

On the 22d ult. Mr. WM. R. ROSS, aged 4 years.

On the 22d ult. Mrs. HANNAH MUNDY, aged 64.

On the 23d ult. ANDREW, son of Andrew and Elizabeth Ross, aged 1 year and 7 months.

On the 23d ult. Mrs. MARY SMITH, a native of Ireland, aged 50 years.

On the 23d ult. JAMES, son of Thomas and Sarah Kelly, aged 4 months.

On the 21st ult. JAMES CARRELL, aged 6 months.

On the 22d ult. Mr. PETER HALLIDAY, aged 37.

On the 21st ult. CATHARINE, wife of Robert Spellman, aged 75 years.

On the 21st ult. THOMAS REYNOLDS.

On the 20th ult. SARAH JANE, and on the 18th ultimo, FRANKLIN S. two children of Henry and Jane Orme, aged 20 months.

On the 22d ult. JOSEPH FURMAN, son of Charles and Mary Humbert, aged 6 months.

On the 21st ult. LOUIS, son of Anson and Rebecca B. Steel, aged 3 months.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS, *No. 26 South Third Street.*

PHILADELPHIA, February 2, 1850.

PENNSYLVANIA	
Philadelphia banks	par
U S bank notes	15 dis
Girard do	par
Tradesmen's bk	par
Chambersburg	½ dis
York	½ dis
Bucks county	no sale
Gettysburg	½ dis
Carlisle	½ dis
Lewistown	no sale
Brownsville	½ dis
Pittsburg	½ dis
Waynesburg	½ dis
Washington	½ dis
Erie	1½ dis
Susquehanna county	failed
Lebanon	par
Lehigh county bk	no sale
Towanda	no sale
Honesdale	½ dis
Harrisburg	½ dis
West Branch	par
Wyoming	par
Middletown	½ dis
Northampton	no sale
Schuylkill Haven	par
Pottsville	par
Relief notes	1½ dis
NEW JERSEY	
Trenton, Mt Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par
Plainfield	closed
State bk at Morris	failed
Newark, Newtown, Patterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Orange, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dover, Rahway, Perth Amboy	½ dis
N Hope, Del Bridge	no sale
Yard Del Bridge co	10 dis
DELAWARE	
All solvent banks	par
MARYLAND	
Baltimore banks	½ dis
Mineral bank	½ dis
Salisbury	
Frederick county	½ dis
Cumberland	½ dis
Washington county	½ dis
Hagerstown	½ dis
Havre-de-Grace	½ dis
Far & Millers bk	no sale
DIST. OF COLUMBIA	
All solvent banks	1 dis
NEW YORK	
City banks	par a ¼ dis
Canal bk, Albany,	10 dis
James bank	2 dis
Atlas bank	8a30 dis
State bk—Saugerties	1 dis
Northern bk ok	1 dis
Country banks	1 dis
MAINE	
All solvent banks	1 dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE	
All solvent banks	1 dis

VERMONT	
Bank of St Albans	2 dis
All solvent banks	1 dis
CONNECTICUT	
All solvent banks	1 dis
MASSACHUSETTS	
All solvent banks	1 dis
RHODE ISLAND	
All solvent banks	1 dis
CANADA	
Montreal	4 dis
VIRGINIA	
Bk of Va & branches	1 dis
Far Bk & branches	1 dis
Valley Bk & branch	1 dis
Ex Bk & branches	1 dis
Wheeling	2 dis
NORTH CAROLINA	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
SOUTH CAROLINA	
So West R R	2 dis
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	1 dis
GEORGIA	
Bk of St Mary's	1 dis
Central bk of Mill	1 dis
Georgia R R Co	1 dis
Bk Brunswick bkg co	—
All solvent banks	1½ dis
Small notes	2 dis
ALABAMA	
Bk of Mobile	1 dis
Country banks	3 dis
MISSISSIPPI	
All banks	usc
LOUISIANA	
All solvent bks	1 dis
FLORIDA	
So Life & Trust Co	—
OHIO	
Bk of Wooster	80 dis
Com bk of Scioto	15 dis
All solvent bks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
KENTUCKY	
All solvent bks	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
INDIANA	
State bank	1½ dis
Small notes	1½ dis
ILLINOIS	
Bank of Illinois	60 dis
State bank	70 dis
Bank of Cairo	—
MISSOURI	
All solvent banks	1½ dis
TENNESSEE	
All solvent banks	2½ dis
MICHIGAN	
Bk of St Clair	no sale
Far's & Mech's	3 dis
ARKANSAS	
All banks	no sale
WISCONSIN	
Mineral Point	—
Bank of Milwaukie	—
IOWA.	
Miners Bank	—

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 19th to the 25th January.

[illegible]

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For a single square, first insertion,	$2.00
For each subsequent insertion,	$1.50
For one square 6 months,	$20.00
For one square, a year,	$40.00

☞ Payment is required in advance.

PHILADELPHIA COLLEGE OF MEDICINE,
Fifth Street, South of Walnut.

THE SPRING COURSE OF LECTURES for 1850 will commence on Monday, March 18th, 1850. The General Introductory will be given by Dr. J. Bryan. Degrees will be conferred about 20th July.

PRESIDENT.
Hon. JESSE R. BURDEN, M. D.,

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The fee for the respective tickets may be paid to each member of the Faculty, or the whole amount may be paid to the Dean, who will issue a certificate which will entitle the student to the ticket of each Professor.

For further information, inquire of
JAMES McCLINTOCK, M. D., DEAN,
feb 2-4t No. 1 North Eleventh Street.

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LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.—NO. 298.—12½ CENTS.

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PORTRAIT OF L. A. GODEY,
PUBLISHER OF GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

THE FEBRUARY NUMBER of this work is considered by those who have seen it, quite equal to the renown January No., which the universal voice of the press pronounced the greatest number of a magazine ever published in the world.

LIST OF EMBELLISHMENTS.
Even Exceeding the January Number!
NEW, SUPERIOR AND UNRIVALLED.
PORTRAIT OF L. A. GODEY, Publisher of the Lady's Book.
THE NEST AT HOME—A line and stipple engraving, of domestic interest.
OUR POST MISTRESS—Showing the danger of sending Valentines. A mezzotint.
FASHIONS FOR FEBRUARY—Engraved on steel and colored.
CUPID AMONG THE ROSES—A Valentine Plate, colored.
THE ELOPEMENT.
THE VALENTINE MESSENGER OR BLOOM'S DISPATCH.
EXTRA FASHIONS FOR FEBRUARY—Four figures.
MUSIC—"I CANNOT FORGET THEE."
KATE'S VALENTINE.
ILLUSTRATIONS OF ANCIENT FRENCH COSTUMES—Four engravings.
DRESSES FOR INFANTS—Two engravings.
MANTELET AND CLOAK—Two engravings.
THE WORK TABLE—Lace Collar.
A LITTLE COTTAGE—Three engravings.
PATTERNS FOR EMBROIDERY.

Among other stories of great interest to the public at the present time the February No. contains an account of "Miss Bremer's Visit to Cooper's Landing, By One who was There." The perusal of this story will richly repay the price of a single No. The other contributions are, as usual, by authors of the best standing in this country. Single Nos. 25 cents. Five copies for one dollar.

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MAGNIFICENT AND EXPENSIVE PREMIUMS.
Subscribers to a Club, or Single Subscribers, may choose different engravings.

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The above are engraved parlor prints. The "Death Bed of Wesley" contains many portraits. "Wesley preaching in the Amphitheatre" contains hundreds of figures, and cost $1,500 to engrave it. "America Guided by Wisdom" is a very large fine engraving, and cost $1,800 to engrave. "General Taylor and Old Whitey" is one of the largest of the General Taylor prints, and is engraved from an original painting at a cost of $1,000. The heads of Wesley and Fletcher are of a good size for framing.

The above plates cannot be purchased at the stores for less than $3 each.

ANOTHER SET OF PLATES FOR CLUBS.

An entirely distinct offer from that above, giving subscribers to take their choice of this wide range of Premiums—either the above offers or those we now propose.

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WILL CONTAIN SEVERAL HUNDRED GOOD ENGRAVINGS.

Postmasters and others sending clubs will oblige us very much by having them all addressed to one name. It is no inconvenience to them, and will be a great favor to us.

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The town sending in the largest number of mail subscribers for 1850, will be entitled to the Lady's Book for 1851 gratis; and the next in number, each subscriber shall receive any one of the above plates.

Address, L. A. GODEY,
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TO THE SICK AND AFFLICTED.
DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY,
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR
CONSUMPTION.

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Croup, Spitting of Blood, Difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the Side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all Diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs; the most effectual and Speedy cure ever known for any of the above Diseases is

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

ABRAHAM HUNSICKER, 4 miles from Skippackville, Pa., permanently cured; he contracted a severe cold, which settled upon his lungs, attended with a violent cough, pains in his side and breast; there was an abscess formed in his lungs, and made its way through the side, discharging large quantities of pus externally; by the use of Dr. SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY he has become perfectly healthy, and weighs more than he ever did.

FREDERICK SAPPINGTON, 63 North Second street, Phila., was for many years in a very feeble state of health, great debility; resided at that time in Baltimore, where he was attended by three or four physicians of the highest standing; still becoming more indisposed, he then under great discouragement came to the city of Philadelphia, where he was attended by some five or six of our principal physicians, at different times, without the least signs of relief. He then commenced the use of Dr. SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY, which has done more for him than all the host of medical advisers that ever prescribed for him.

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Be very particular to inquire for *DR. SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY*, as some unprincipled individuals have stolen the name of Wild Cherry, thinking to borrow a reputation from that already established. Remember, the genuine is put in square bottles, covered with a beautiful wrapper, (steel engraving,) with the portrait of DR. SWAYNE thereon, also his signature; all others are positively "fictitious and counterfeit."

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We have tried the various Pills which have been so highly lauded through the public press, but there are none which give such general satisfaction as Doctor Swayne's Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills. They correct all the functions of the Liver, cleanse the Alimentary Canal, acting as a gentle cathartic and alterative medicine, and are very valuable in complaints incident to females.

The above valuable medicines are prepared only by Dr. SWAYNE, Philada. and for sale WHOLESALE and RETAIL by [illegible]

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ALL COMPETITION ECLIPSED.
THE STANDARD AMERICAN PERIODICAL.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, 1850.

THE splendid number of "Graham's" for January, has taken the whole country by surprise, high as this magazine has always stood in literary excellence and pictorial beauty, in circulation and reputation, it has won already for 1850 greener and more abundant laurels in the loud praise which comes from every quarter of the Union.

The First Edition of the January number is already exhausted, ample as our supply was thought to have been, and a SECOND EDITION *of equal elegance is now in press*. The vast increase of its heretofore unparallel list of subscribers, enables the publisher to promise their readers a succession of numbers of beauty and excellence such as can be equalled by no periodical in the world.

Those who have already seen the January number need no assurances of its excellence; and for those who have not, we prefer affording the unprejudiced and unsolicited praise of others. The press from one end of the country to the other echoes the public voice in pronouncing Graham's Magazine to be the ablest and most beautiful periodical that has ever been issued in any country. For ourselves, secure in the faith of our vast body of subscribers, we laugh at, as well as defy the puny efforts of competition around us. Every attempt to steal the Lion's garb, by our imitators, produces a roar which would be discomfiting to any thing short of the most brazen pretentions.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—This beautiful and invaluable monthly is still crowning itself with merited laurels and numberless are the praises justly showered upon it. The January number for 1850, has already been placed upon our book table, and it greatly excels all former numbers of the same publication. Graham is determined not to be out-rivalled by any other magazine.—*Manheim Banner.*

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for January, 1850, has made its appearance; and when we say that it is by far the most magnificent number in every respect ever issued by its publishers, our readers will understand us as giving it the "tallest kind" of a recommend. In truth, it not only out-Graham's Graham, but we think takes the palm from all competitors for the month.—*Montrose Democrat.*

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—The January number of this periodical is truly a splendid one, excelling, in the number and beauty of its embellishments, if not in the quality of its literary contents, all its rivals. "The Belle of the Season," "Title-Page for 1850," and the "Advent of the Year," are model specimens of art.—*Standard, Westfield, Mass.*

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—This public favorite commences its 36th volume on the 1st of January. The present number is an exceedingly splendid one, and although Graham *does not make as much noise as some other editors*, he publishes as good a magazine.—*Binghampton Courier.*

GRAHAM presents many attractive features that give it renewed claims to public favor. Its artistical merits are equal to the best, while its literary value far surpasses that of the generality of periodicals, which affect to compete with it.—*Old Saratoga.*

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—This beautiful periodical has made its appearance among our exchanges. We can scarcely conceive of any thing in its way more beautiful. In point of taste in getting up, beauty in the work, and merit in the contents it is unsurpassed by any in the world. The engravings alone are worth double the price.—*Galesburg Gazette.*

GRAHAM has never issued a better number, either as regards embellishments or literary contents. As he himself emphatically declares, his magazine speaks for itself—"It needs no puffing."—*Carlisle Democrat.*

There is no magazine which preserves a higher standard of literary excellence or artistic beauty than "GRAHAM."—*Mont. Phœnix.*

"GRAHAM" has always been at the head of periodical excellence. It cannot be surpassed for freshness and beauty.—*Hallowell Gazette.*

It is decidedly ahead. The leading periodical of America.—*Greenwich Standard.*

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For THREE DOLLARS, in advance, (par money in the State from which it is remitted,) *One Copy of Graham* and a copy of a

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prepared expressly, and at a very heavy cost, as a Premium Gift to new subscribers to Graham's Magazine. Or, if desired, we will furnish in lieu of either of the above prints, a complete set of our mezzotint portraits of the

AMERICAN HEROES OF THE LATE WAR WITH MEXICO.

For FIVE DOLLARS, Two Copies for one year and a copy of either of the Prints to each subscriber.

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For TWENTY DOLLARS, Eleven Copies for one year, and a copy of either of the Prints, or a set of the Portraits to each subscriber, *and a copy of the Magazine to the Postmaster or person sending the Club*, with a copy of each of the large Prints as an additional premium.

☞ *For the convenience of those forming Clubs in connexion with other Publications we will send* One copy of the Magazine and One of the Saturday Evening Post for FOUR DOLLARS.

One of the Magazine, and Two of the Post for FIVE DOLLARS.

Three copies of the Magazine, and Four of the Post for TEN DOLLARS.

Four copies of the Magazine, and Two of the Post for TEN DOLLARS.

Six copies of the Magazine, and Nine of the Post for TWENTY DOLLARS.

GREAT OFFER TO TOWNS.

The Post Office of any town in the Union, from which we shall receive the greatest number of subscribers to "Graham's Magazine," during the year beginning the first of January, 1850, and the first of January, 1851, the Magazine to be charged to each Post Office, or to subscribers through it, shall be entitled to a continuation of the whole number of subscriptions gratuitously for one year after the expiration of the year for which the subscriptions shall have been paid.

The Magazine will be continued on, either to the subscribers themselves or to the agent through whom we may receive the subscriptions, and to whom the package or packages may be directed, or to both if there should be both in the same town, as the case may be.

☞ Postage on all letters to be pre-paid. Address,
SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.,
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WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

The subscriber would invite the special attention of the public to his extensive assortment of goods in the above line, which he is prepared to sell at lower rates than heretofore offered. The stock is varied and handsome. Consisting in part of

WATCHES.

Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, Hunting Cases, 18 carats, heavy and good from	$60 to 150
" " 18 carat cases from	30 to 100
Silver "	18 to 30
Lepine	10 to 15

And others at lower rates than the above.

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Gold Chains of every pattern and variety.
Medallions, double and single glasses, a very handsome article suitable for Daguerreotypes.
Necklaces, Bracelets, Pins and Rings, Garnets, Topaz, &c. Bread Pins of single and cluster stones, Rings of every variety and price. Ear Rings do.

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This article especial care is taken to have the silver fine, and nothing is used for making but half dollars, and the public may feel assured that they can get no better article nor at a lower price. Silver Tea Sets made to order.

Table, Dessert and Teaspoons of all prices according to weight.
Table, Dessert and Tea Forks.
Butter Knives, Sugar Tongs, Sugar Scoops, Fish Knives, &c.
Soup and Oyster Ladles, &c., &c.

PLATED WARE.

A very superior article of plated Forks, Table and Dessert and Table and Teaspoons, Cake Baskets, Castors, Candlesticks, &c.

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Beautiful Pattern Tea sets at low prices. Also, Urns and Water Kettles, Castor cut Bottles, very handsome, &c., all of which will be warranted to be what they are represented, and at the very lowest rates, as the subscriber is determined not to be undersold by any house in the country.

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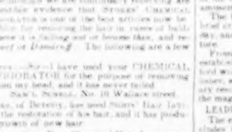

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THE testimonials we are continually receiving are incontestible evidence that STORRS' CHEMICAL HAIR INVIGORATOR is one of the best articles now before the public for restoring the hair in cases of baldness, or where it is falling out or become thin, and removing *Scurf or Dandruff*. The following are a few FACTS:

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We can give many other references to some of our most respectable citizens, but say to those who are troubled with Dandruff, are Bald, or are losing their Hair, give STORRS' CHEMICAL HAIR INVIGORATOR a trial, and if it does not answer the purpose the money will be refunded cheerfully. Price 50 cents large bottles.

A liberal discount to dealers.

Beware of Imitations.—Ask for Storrs' Chemical Hair Invigorator, and take none other. The genuine has the signature of *Geo. F. Storrs.*

Principal Depot, No. 5 Ledger Building, Third street, below Chesnut. Sold by Druggists generally.

All orders, &c., to be addressed to
GEO. F. STORRS,
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SEARS' NEW PICTORIAL WORKS FOR 1850.
GREAT CHANCE FOR BOOK AGENTS TO CLEAR FROM $500 TO $1,000 A YEAR.

AGENTS WANTED, in every Town and County throughout the Union, to sell "*Sears' New and Popular Pictorial Works*," universally acknowledged to be the best and cheapest ever published, as they certainly are the most saleable. They consist of—"A New and Popular Pictorial Description of the United States," "Pictorial History of the American Revolution," "Scenes and Sketches of Continental Europe," "Description of Great Britain and Ireland," "Pictorial Family Annual," "Treasury of Knowledge," "Information for the People," "The Family Instructor," "Pictorial Sunday-Book," "Bible Biography," "Bible History," and Second Series of the "Wonders of the World," &c., &c., &c.

Any active agent may clear $500 or $1,000 a year. A cash capital of at least $35 or $50 will be necessary. Full particulars of the principles and profits of the agency will be given on application, either personally or by letter. The postage must in all cases be paid. Please to address, ROBERT SEARS, Publisher
aug25-tf 128 Nassau Street, New York.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

UNRIVALED INDUCEMENTS FOR 1850.

The proprietors of the Saturday Evening Post, in coming before the public with a new Prospectus, would respectfully solicit attention to what they have done in the past, as a guarantee for their promises of the future. They may safely say, that no other paper in America has given to its readers so large and well chosen an amount of all kinds of reading, elegant and useful, imaginative and practical, during the last year, as the POST. To say nothing of other tales and sketches, what paper has laid before its subscribers during the past year, four such novelets as "Henry Benson," "The Child Stealer," "Isabel Denison," and "The Deserted Wife?"

And the proprietors of the Post are determined that, if possible, the coming year shall be even a more brilliant one than the past. To begin with, they have already secured the following original contributions, which will be published, with many other choice pictures of life, during the coming year:

THE BAYMOUNTS: A NOVELET, by MISS LESLIE; author of "Mrs. Washington Potts," &c., &c.

THE BRIDE OF AN EVENING, A TALE OF WESTERN LIFE A NOVELET, by MRS. SOUTHWORTH, author of "Retribution," "The Deserted Wife," &c.

THE OLD ASTROLOGER, OR, THE PROPHECY FULFILLED: A NOVELET, by T. S. ARTHUR, author of "Agnes, or the Possessed," "The Child Stealer," &c.

THE BELLE AND THE BLUE: A NOVELET, by CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, author of "The Mob Cap," "Aunt Patty's Scrap Bag," &c.

THE BONNET ROUGE; A TALE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION; by MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS, author of "Palaces and Prisons," "Malina Grey," &c., &c.

We have also made arrangements with GRACE GREENWOOD, for a NEW SERIES of her spirited and interesting LETTERS, during the coming year.

But the columns of the POST are not for fiction (however instructive and impressive) alone. We shall continue to devote a large portion of the paper to more solid and substantial reading; such as is calculated to improve and inform the intellect, and to ennoble and purify the heart. Whatever is best in the pages of the foreign and domestic magazines and reviews, shall be laid under contribution to inform and enlighten our readers.

The *NEWS OF THE DAY* shall also be, as heretofore, carefully sifted, and what is important treasured in our columns.

Matters of interest to business men, a *BANK-NOTE LIST*, a *STOCK LIST*, the *MARKETS*, &c., shall be weekly laid before them.

For the *FARMER*, a dozen agricultural periodicals are carefully searched, and the best matter selected for our *AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT*.

One or more *PORTRAITS* of remarkable persons, or *PICTURES* of remarkable places are also weekly given.

In short, whatever is calculated to refine, instruct, amuse, or gratify, shall find its appropriate place in the POST; and let the reader mark one thing, whatever others may *promise*, we will not be behind in the *performance*. A paper that has stood for twenty-eight years, steadily progressing all that time, and which has now perhaps the *largest* list of subscribers of any weekly paper in the United States, is not to be left behind in the race by *any* rival. The *increase* alone of our subscription list last year, is equal to the *whole circulation* of many of our imitators.

TERMS.

The terms of the POST are $2 if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 one copy is sent three years.

In order to accommodate that large number of persons who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we continue the following low terms for Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country, to one post-office.

4 COPIES,		$ 5.00,	PER ANNUM.
8 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club.)	$10.00,	"
13 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club.)	$15.00,	"
20 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club.)	$20.00,	"

Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk.—When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount. Address, *always post-paid.*

DEACON & PETERSON, NO. 66 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

N. B.—No deviation from the regular Terms will be practised. If less money is sent for a Club than we have agreed to take in our Prospectus, *we shall, in all cases, keep the money, and send only as many copies as it will pay for.*

N. B.—Any person desirous of receiving a copy of the POST as a sample, can be accommodated by notifying the publishers by letter, *post-paid.*

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY, 1850.
SARTAIN'S UNION MAGAZINE FOR FEBRUARY, 1850, contains 30 Embellishments and 22 Original Contributions.

The contributors to this magazine are so well known and appreciated that we deem it needless to enumerate them.

Of the 30 Embellishments there is a mezzotint engraving of

"WEST'S FIRST EFFORT IN ART."
A splendid full page mezzotint
PORTRAIT OF MRS. JAMES K. POLK.
A splendid steel plate, entitled
"THE WINTER SERENADERS."

PORTRAITS OF BENJAMIN WEST, REV. H. H. MILMAN, HANNAH MOORE, AND WARD, the celebrated artist.

The gem of this number is a beautiful colored print by Ackermann, entitled "CONSTANCY," and designed as a VALENTINE, words by *Miss Anna C. Lynch.*

Instead of the foolish and tawdry prints usually sold for Valentines, spend your quarter, dear reader, for this beautiful plate which we have given. It contains a blank line just enough to contain the name of your "friend," who will receive thereby, not only a Valentine more elegant and tasteful than any to be bought in the shops, but a beautiful Magazine to boot, with all its numberless attractions.

TERMS.
Single Copies, 25 cents, or
5 Copies of this number for $1.

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SINCE the death of the proprietor of this popular magazine, the property has passed into the hands of the subscriber, who will continue to publish it at the publication office *No. 109 Nassau Street, New York.*

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To be commenced on the first of January, 1850, will comprise many important improvements, which, it is believed, will render the magazine one of the best periodicals published in the country, as it certainly is the cheapest. Among these improvements will be new and beautiful type, fine calendered paper, a higher order of illustrations than those heretofore given, and contributions from some of the ablest writers in America. It is the aim of the proprietor to publish a popular magazine adapted to the wants of all classes of reading people in the Republic, which shall be both instructive and amusing, and free alike from the grossness which characterizes much of the cheap literature of the day, and from the vapidity of the so-called "Ladies Magazines." The Illustrations will consist of Original Drawings engraved on wood by the best artists.

PORTRAITS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS AND VIEWS OF REMARKABLE PLACES,

illustrated by pen and pencil. A strict revision will be exercised that no improper article, or word, shall ever be admitted, so that it may be safely taken by persons of the utmost refinement, and read at the fire-side for the amusement or the instruction of the family circle.

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The magazine will be under the editorial charge and supervision of CHARLES F. BRIGGS, who has been connected with it from the beginning.

The "PEN-PORTRAITS," a series of Biographical Sketches, accompanied by well engraved portraits of eminent Divines of the American Churches, which have formed a conspicuous feature of "HOLDEN," will be continued in the succeeding volumes of the magazine, and will render it of peculiar value to religious people of every denomination.

THE FIFTH VOLUME will commence on the first of January next, but will be issued on the 15th of December. Each number will consist of 64 PAGES, and numerous ENGRAVINGS. The Terms are

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

in advance; the magazine will be punctually and carefully directed, and sent by mail at the risk of the subscriber. As each number will be stereotyped, missing or lost numbers can be at any time supplied when ordered, but will be deducted from the time for which payment has been received. Remittances may be sent at the risk of the proprietor, provided a description of the bills are taken, and enclosed in the presence of the Post Master as evidence of the fact.

Five copies will be furnished for $4 and 20 copies for $15. Nos. for the year 1848, excepting the month of January, will be furnished at 4 cents each, and bound volumes in cloth with gilt edges from July to December inclusive, at $1 each. nov10-3m

Newspaper publishers who will insert this Prospectus four times, and notice the magazine monthly, will receive a bound volume for the year 1849, and an exchange for the coming year; they are requested to send only those papers in which the Prospectus and notices appear. Letters must be addressed to "Holden's Dollar Magazine, No. 109 Nassau Street, New York," and post-paid in all cases. WM. H. DIETZ, Proprietor.

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NOTICE.—The subscribers have formed a limited Partnership, under an Act of Assembly, of the State of Pennsylvania, passed March 21st, 1836, relative to limited partnerships, for the transaction of the Dry Goods Jobbing business in the city of Philadelphia, under the firm of MORGAN, J. M. BUCK & MORGAN.

The names of the general partners are William C. Morgan, Jeremiah M. Buck and Charles E. Morgan, and the names of the special partners are Francis N. Buck and Robert S. Buck. The capital contributed by the said Francis N. Buck is Ten Thousand Dollars in cash, and the capital contributed by the said Robert S. Buck is Ten Thousand Dollars in cash. Said Partnership to commence on the 8th day of January, 1850, and terminate on the 31st day of December, 1852.

WILLIAM C. MORGAN,
JEREMIAH M. BUCK,
CHARLES E. MORGAN,
FRANCIS N. BUCK,
jan19-6t* ROBERT S. BUCK.

The unsettled business of the late firm of Morgan Buck & Co. will be attended to by William C. Morgan at No. 113 Market street. The business of J. M. Buck & Morgan will be adjusted at the same place.

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THE undersigned would inform Printers and Publishers, that he is prepared to manufacture Type of every description, from Agate to English, fifteen per cent. CHEAPER than any other foundry in the U. States, for cash. Also, Leads, Brass Rules, and a variety of Job Letter. The proprietor would call the attention of Printers to the fact, that he has the experience of twenty-five years practical workmanship in the different branches of the trade. Added to which he oversees his workmen in person. He therefore flatters himself as being able to make a better article, and at cheaper rates than any of his competitors. And as for beauty of face and durability, with his long experience in the mixing of metals, he feels satisfied that the Type cast at his foundry will wear at least one-third longer than that cast at any other foundry. The highest prices allowed for old Type in exchange for new.

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Such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-burn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or webs before the Sight, Fever and dull pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant imaginings of evil and great depression of Spirits.

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"One of the most renowned physicians, one of the greatest benefactors of modern times, was born at Langen Salza, Germany, on the 12th day of August, 1762. After a careful scholastic education, he, like his father and grandfather, (two celebrated doctors,) voluntarily devoted himself to the study of medicine, at Jena and Gottingen, and in 1783 obtained the degree of doctor of medicine, at the latter University. From 1793 to 1801, he officiated as Professor at the University of Jena. In 1801, he was appointed private physician to the King of Prussia, member of the Academy of Science, and upon the establishment of the new College at Berlin, Professor and Court Physician by the Ministry of the Interior. His characteristic profoundness and deep penetration enabled him to combine the theoretical and practical; to unite old and new systems; produce in commerce the practical and useful, and thus draw therefrom the results and necessary applicable means.

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NOTICE.—The subscribers have formed a Limited Partnership, under an Act of Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania, passed March 21st, 1836, relative to limited partnerships, for the transaction of the Wholesale Dry Goods business in the city of Philadelphia, under the firm of SINNICKSON, STORMS & MARTIN.

The names of the general partners are Thomas Sinnickson and Henry C. Storms, of the city of Philadelphia, and Prosper D. Martin, of the county of Philadelphia, and the name of the special partner is James R. Gemmill, of the city of Philadelphia. The capital contributed by the special partner, James R. Gemmill, to the common stock, is Twenty Thousand Dollars in cash. Said partnership is to commence the 1st day of January, 1850, and will terminate the 31st day of December, 1852.

THOMAS SINNICKSON,
HENRY C. STORMS,
PROSPER D. MARTIN,
JAMES R. GEMMILL.
Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1850. jan 12-6t

T. B. PETERSON'S GREAT CHEAP BOOK MAGAZINE, NEWSPAPER, PERIODICAL and PUBLISHING ESTABLISHMENT, is at NO. 98 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, at which place any of the Magazines or Cheap Publications printed can always be obtained, or subscribed for. Particular attention paid to filling all orders suitable for the country trade.

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Selected Poetry.

WHAT IS NOBLE?

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

What is noble? to inherit
Wealth, estate and proud degree?
There must be some other merit
Higher yet than these for me!—
Something greater far must enter
Into life's majestic span;
Fitted to create and centre
True nobility in man!

What is noble? 'tis the finer
Portion of our mind and heart;
Linked to something still diviner
Than mere language can impart;
Ever prompting—ever seeing
Some improvement yet to plan;
To uplift our fellow being—
And, like man, to feel for man!

What is noble? is the sabre
Nobler than the humble spade?
There is dignity in labor
Truer than e'er Pomp arrayed!
He who seeks the Mind's improvement
Aids the world—in aiding mind!—
Every great commanding movement
Serves not one—but all mankind.

O'er the Forge's heat and ashes,
O'er the Engine's iron head,
Where the rapid shuttle flashes,
And the spindle whirls its thread;
There is Labor lowly tending
Each requirement of the hour,
There is genius still extending
Science—and its world of power!

'Mid the dust, and speed, and clamor
Of the loom-shed and the mill;
'Midst the clink of wheel and hammer,
Great results are growing still!
Though too oft by Fashion's creatures
Work and workers may be blamed,
Commerce need not hide its features!
Industry is not ashamed!

What is noble? that which places
Truth in its enfranchised will!
Leaving steps—like angel-traces—
That mankind may follow still!
E'en though Scorn's malignant glances
Prove him poorest of his clan,
He's the NOBLE—who advances
Freedom, and the Cause of Man!

Leaves from History.

THE LAST DAYS OF THE TEMPLARS.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

Thus does old Godefroy of Paris tell the tale; and the king's secret must have been well kept, for it does not appear that there was suspicion, preparation, or resistance any where.

The moment the first act was successfully accomplished, and the gallant knights, of whom there were at that time fifteen thousand, we are assured, in the preceptories of Europe, the mask was thrown off, and the charges made public to the world at large. Philip had, a few days before, communicated them by letter to several neighboring monarchs, in the hope of inducing others to follow his example, and work the overthrow of the whole order throughout Europe at once; but the charges were so wild, so improbable, so incredible, that men required time to think ere they even affected to believe them. Even Edward the Second, the weak King of England, son-in-law to the French King, refused, at first, to give credit to the tale. In Germany and Spain, the noble order was acquitted of all guilt; and the people of Cyprus bore honorable testimony to the conduct of the Templars among them. In Italy, Sicily, and France, the persecution raged; and his own need of gold, the cupidity of his followers, and the bold injunctions of the pope, speedily extinguished the short-lived sense of justice in the breast of Edward of England. It is, however, upon France that our eyes must remained fixed, for there the horrible conspiracy was formed, and its great objects executed. Every step in the whole proceedings of Philip and Clement reveals the iniquity of their motives and the baseness of their object. Preaching friars were specially appointed to declaim against the order of the Temple in the public places of Paris, at the corners of streets, and in the royal gardens; and the charges made against the knights in these sermons would have shocked the common sense of any enlightened period. But this was an age of the most gross and debasing superstition, when the idlest tales and the wildest fancies, the most impudent quackery and most barefaced imposture found ready credence with the lower, the middle, and many of the higher classes.

Let us look into these charges, both those which were formally embodied in the act of accusation, and those which were diligently urged by the agents of a false and perfidious King. Some, indeed, we must pass over in silence, for they are too foul to appear upon a page intended for the sight of all. It is well for innocence to remain unconscious of much that the heart of the wicked can conceive. The Templars were accused then, publicly, of denying Christ, of worshipping, in a dark cave, an idol, in the figure of a man covered with an old human skin, and having two bright and lustrous carbuncles for eyes; of anointing it with the fat of young children, roasted; of looking upon it as their sovereign God, and trusting in it for prosperity and success. They were accused also, of worshipping the devil, in the form of a cat; of burning the bodies of dead Templars, and giving the ashes to the younger brethren to eat and drink, mingled with their food. They were charged with various unnatural crimes, frightful debaucheries, and superstitious abominations, only to be credited upon the supposition that the whole order was insane. Moreover, it was distinctly charged against them that, at their reception into the order, or as soon as possible afterward, they were compelled, besides denying Christ, the Virgin and the Saints, to spit and trample upon the cross, and to gird themselves with, and wear continually, little cords which had touched the heads of their idols, of which they had many, besides the one already named; and, moreover, that they believed the grand master, the visitor, and the preceptor could absolve them from their sins.

Such is an abstract of the accusation. It is not to be doubted, indeed, that if the charges had been, in the first instance, submitted to Bertrand de Got, that politic and cunning prelate would have perceived that the extravagance of the accusation was sufficient for its refutation, and would have so modified it as to render it more consonant with common sense. It is probable, therefore, that Philip, who was utterly careless of any disgrace attending the means, so that his object was attained, hurried on, without consulting the pope on the minor details. Clement endeavored, as far as possible, to remedy these errors. He saw that it was a great mistake to assert that the Templars had been long addicted to such practices; that no one would believe a body of men who had submitted to all privations, encountered all dangers, and undergone every sort of death in the assertion of the Christian faith, were themselves infidels and idolaters; that it would have been much more politic to accuse them of having deviated of late into infidelity; and he endeavored skillfully to put forth this view of the case, and to withdraw attention from the fact that the order of the Temple was actually charged with having long been the most corrupt, faithless, heretical and idolatrous body on the face of the earth, and of celebrating, in full assembly, mysteries, the abominations of which exceeded all parallel.—Thus, in a letter to Edward, King of England, and in a bull to the English bishops, he boldly admits the former zeal and orthodoxy of the Templars, and declares that the well-known history of their sufferings and exertions under the cross in olden times had prevented him, at first, from believing the reports, which had reached him even before his election, of the apostacy and licentiousness of the order. Now, however, he commanded a strict examination to be made; implying that the King of France had laid before him proofs which had removed every doubt from his mind.

Some symptoms very soon appeared of the pope and the kings, who were leagued together for the destruction of the order of the Temple, quarreling about the division of the spoil. Philip and Edward seized all the property, estates, money and jewels of the Templars; and Clement became alarmed lest he should not obtain his due proportion. He wrote to both sovereigns, commanding them to place the vast wealth of the order at the disposition of the Church, and holding out a very intelligible threat of thwarting their proceedings in case of disobedience. But kings can grasp tight as well as popes; and both monarchs answered in a bold and contumacious manner. It is probable, however, that some concessions were made to the pontiff, or some promises given, in order to avert his inconvenient opposition; but avarice is a very greedy passion; and the pope, though he yielded, was not fully satisfied; for we find him afterward asserting, in a plaintive tone, that he had got a very small share of the plunder.

Philip, as I have shown, endeavored to draw from the Templars, or from some of them, by a promise of pardon, on the one hand, and a threat of death on the other, such an avowal of guilt as would justify his iniquity by their weakness. But every man remained firm, till something more terrible than menace was employed. Philip might not wish to destroy or to tear the bodies of the Templars, if he could attain his objects by other measures; but he was not very patient; and at the end of twelve, or, as some say, of only six days, during which he continued to use threats and promises, he gave them up to the tender mercies of the Dominicans, who were never known to fail when any act of monstrous cruelty was to be performed. They had gone through a long apprenticeship to the trade of torture, and were perfect masters of the craft. Let us now turn to see how they executed their function in this instance.

CHAPTER VI.

THE LAST OF THE TEMPLARS.

The Temple House at Paris, whence had issued forth, like a glorious stream, a host of heroes to defend the Holy Land, was again crowded with gallant knights; but they were no longer armed for the defence of the sepulchre. The sword was no longer drawn for the fight. The battle-horse bore them no more to the charge. Captives to their fellow-Christians, in the power of enemies more pitiless than the Saracens, they lay in chains, each in his silent cell, loaded with base accusations, and expecting death. All their immense possessions were gone. Their wealth, the gift of pious and admiring friends, filled the coffers of a tyrant or swelled the purses of his minions; and no one retained sufficient to pay even a hired advocate to plead his cause before the judges. The grand master of the Temple himself had not four sous to buy him bread; and bread was often wanting, for no sort of torture was forgotten.

Look into that dark cell, where lies, upon his miserable pallet, the form of an old man, with a long, white beard, and floating locks as pure as snow. He is an old brother of the order, of a princely race, with the blood of a long line of nobles flowing in his veins. Sixty-five years have passed since his mother first held him with pride and delight in her arms. Watchful love hung over his cradle. Care and thought fostered and instructed his youth. Wealth, and honor, and distinction were at his command. Every joy that the world could give was his. But he abandoned all to become a soldier of the cross; and this is his reward. Forty-two years ago he was received into the order of the Temple at the city of Tyre; and in many a field his blood has moistened the sands of Palestine. He aided in storming Lilion. He was at the attack upon Ascalon. He was one of the first in Bisan. He escaped, almost by a miracle, at the capture of Cesarea; and he held the standard of the cross at the Pilgrim's Castle. At Safitza, and the Castle of the Kurds, he displayed his valor; and he was one of the few who, after the walls were thrown down, and the citadel a heap of ashes, marched out of Beaufort, lance in the rest, and banner displayed with all the pageantry of war, in presence of the whole host of Bondocdar, compelled to grant an honorable capitulation to the unconquerable valor of the Temple. In many another field he has fought, and in the defence of many another place he has aided. The banner of the cross has never been disgraced by any one act of a long life; and this is his reward.

They have kept him without food or drink for eight-and-forty hours; they are condemning the old hero of the cross to die the death of a wolf. Lank hunger is upon him, gnawing his very entrails. He could tear his own flesh with his teeth. He has knocked and called in vain at the barred and bolted door; and now he lies and gazes at it with a haggard eye, listening as the steps pass and repass, but they bring him no relief. This is one species of torture.*

In a great hall—where once the knights of the order were wont to assemble upon solemn occasions, to receive a new brother, to consult as to the means of succoring the Holy Land, or to judge a malefactor—stretched upon a machine formed somewhat like a bed, but having moveable joints and various wheels and windlasses, lay a tall and powerful man of the middle age. His broad brow was knit with a stern and resolute frown; but his eyes had the anguish of apprehension in them; and his teeth were firm set, as if to prevent any sound escaping from his lips. His ankles and his wrists were firmly fastened with cords to the beams of the machine; and his body, too, was fixed with a hoop of iron. By his side stood the grand inquisitor, William of Paris. A number of Dominican monks were around. Near at hand was a surgeon with a vial and a cup; but by the side of the machine stood two powerful men, in a lay habit, with their arms bare.

"I exhort you, brother, in the name of God and the Holy Trinity," said the inquisitor, in a low, sweet voice, "to make confession of the truth, and save us the necessity of using means to force it from you."

"I have said the truth," replied the Templar, firmly; "and take notice, every one, that if, under your diabolical hands, I speak otherwise than I have spoken, I lie. These are my last words. Do your worst."

There was a profound silence. The two strong men, bending by the machine, lifted their eyes, and gazed earnestly on the face of the inquisitor. He spoke not, but made a little sign, waving his hand so slightly you could hardly perceive it. The men applied their whole force, and moved round the winch. There was a creaking sound, as of straining wood. The thick beams were forced apart. The joints in the wooden frame separated. The limbs of the Templar were drawn slowly but forcibly from each other. You could hear the stout sinews crack. There was a deep groan.

"Hold, hold!" said the surgeon, who had watched the tortured man's face. But the inquisitor made no sign. The strong men forced the wheels round; and there was a shriek of direful agony.

In the wide chimney of the refectory there was a great fire, logs piled up and blazing high; and before it were two screens, covered with linen cloth. The fire had a cheerful light, blazing and flashing over the stone walls, and the arches of the windows, and the great round columns.

But what is that before the fire? It is the good knight Bernard de Vado, stretched out upon an iron frame, pinioned with cords, and bound tightly down, so that his limbs can have no motion. The screens are so placed as to cover his face and body from the blaze of the fire; but his naked feet are extended to the full heat, within a few inches of the burning logs. What are those incarnate devils doing, in their gowns of black and white, those Dominican fiends, bred to the art of torture? They are greasing the scorched soles, to prevent the flesh from being actually burned away. Vain are his cries, his groans, his shrieks. It is speech they want; and he speaks not. They interpose one of the screens to moderate the heat, and then ask him,

"Wilt thou confess now?"

He is silent; the Dominican moves his hand toward the screen again.

"What must I confess? What must I confess?" cries the unhappy man; and, with a smile, the soft Dominican instructs him.

In the interior of a small cell, one of the cells of the order, and on his own pallet-bed, is seen another knight, with a single figure seated quietly beside him. Is the poor Templar, sick? It must be so; for see, the kind Dominican drops water from a cup upon his mouth. Now this is charity indeed!

Under the coarse rug that covers him, his body is bound down to the bed. He can move neither hand nor foot. Over his face is stretched a thick, wet cloth, through which he is forced to draw the breath of life; and ever, as the fearful heat of his intense agony dries up the moisture, so that he can breathe more freely, the Dominican drops more water on the cloth, and renders every sigh a pang. See how convulsively his chest heaves. See how the fingers move in the struggle for air, now clinched, till the nails sink into the palms of his hands, now extended wide with every sinew starting out like a rope; and now, faint, and ill defined stains of crimson begin to mark the cloth over his face. It is the blood starting from his eyes and nostrils.

But let us drop the curtain over the awful scene. There were more tortures; and others too indecent and horrible to be mentioned; but be ye sure, my friends, no torment was spared that human beings could inflict or suffer. Revenge may be more fiery and impetuous than any other passion. The evils wrought by ambition may be wide spread and destructive; but avarice is the most coldly cruel of all the vices which afflict mankind. Thirty-six Templars died under the torture without having uttered one word which could criminate their order. Many more were crippled for life; but it would appear that every one maintained the perfect innocence of the soldiers of the Temple, till forged letters were shown to them purporting to come from the hand of the grand master, and exhorting them to confess their guilt. If James de Molay yielded to anguish or to fear, who should resist? Such was the argument which some of the Templars probably used toward themselves; and seventy of the brethren confessed under the torture, any thing that was dictated to them. Those who confessed were formally absolved; but they were not yet set free; and the inquisitors proceeded throughout France, accompanied by lay commissioners from the king, and in each of the preceptories of the order the system of murder and torture was renewed.

These transactions were generally carried on in secret; but the tongue of rumor could not be kept quiet; and amazement, horror, and alarm spread throughout Europe. The pope himself interfered with an affectation of humanity; but his letter to the King of France savors strongly of avarice. It exposes more clearly a design to get the whole property of the Temple into the hands of the Church than a desire to save the Templars.

Philip treated his tool with very little ceremony. He threatened and abused him; but at the same time he feared impediments, and suffered the pope to take the nominal conduct of the trial, while he himself, in reality, directed the proceedings. A commission was appointed by Clement to take cognizance of the whole affair; and now a scene was enacted, little anticipated, either by the pontiff or the king. When the Knights of the Temple appeared before the commissioners, in whose court greater publicity was assured to the prisoners than in the secret tribunals of the inquisition, those from whom confession had been extorted by the torture revoked all the admissions they had made, almost to a man maintained the entire innocence of the order, and warned all men that if, at any future time, mortal infirmity should induce them to avow the guilt with which they were charged, to look upon such acknowledgments as false.

They were denied all counsel or aid. No advocate was permitted to defend them. Their friends were terrified into inactivity, or punished for affording them assistance. The grand master, who had been confined at Corbeil, was brought before the commission in November, 1309, and with firm but decent boldness, James de Molay maintained his own innocence, and the falsehood of all the charges against the order. He said he was a plain, unlettered man, not instructed in the law, but ready to defend himself and his brethren against the infamous accusations brought against them as best he might. He showed that he had been stripped of everything; that he was dependant even for food upon charity; and he demanded an advocate, undertaking, if his just request were granted, to make the innocence of the order apparent to all men, even to their enemies.

To his amazement, a paper was produced by the commissioners, purporting to be a confession made by himself at Chinon, before certain cardinals, whose names were attached as witnesses. For a moment, De Molay was speechless with surprise, making three times the sign of the cross, as if some evil spirit had appeared before him. He then vehemently and solemnly protested that the confession was a forgery, and called upon God to inflict on the liars who had signed it the punishment assigned by the Saracens to wilful slanderers. "Their bellies they rip open," he exclaimed, "and their heads they cut off."

Again and again he protested the innocence of himself and his companions, and pointed out how completely the whole public life of the Templars gave the lie to the charges against them. He showed that their churches bore every mark of devotion, that no body of men was more famous for alms-giving, that none had ever so readily fought and bled in the assertion of the Christian religion; and he ended with a simple profession of faith, with which even inquisitors could find no fault.

The commissioners dared not excommunicate or put him to death; for the pope had restricted them for the time, in his case, and in the cases of several of the preceptors of the order. Nay, more, the firm attitude and the convincing defence made by more than five hundred of the knights brought before the commissioners, seemed to move or to shame the papal officers into something like mercy. In a written defence drawn up on their part, by one of the brethren, they stated the horrible tortures to which they had been subjected; they declared that many had died under the infliction, that all were injured irrecoverably in health, and that many had been driven mad.—They demanded that the jailers and executioners should be examined as to the dying moments of the Templars who had perished in the prison, maintaining that they had every one declared the innocence of their order when about to appear in the presence of God.

Philip saw that the proceedings were taking a course unfavorable to his purpose; and he hastened to withdraw the Templars from the hands of the commissioners, and to erect a new tribunal. He had lately thrust into the archbishopric of Sens a creature of his own, much against the views, it would appear, of the pope himself; and a provincial council was held by the archbishop in Paris, over which place his ecclesiastical jurisdiction extended.* To this council the Templars were given up. In vain they protested. In vain they sought to appeal to the pope. In vain they demanded protection of the papal commissioners. The archbishop was as rapid and as resolute as Philip could desire. They were dragged before this iniquitous tribunal; and every one, without exception, who had recanted his confession, was allowed the option of renewing it or dying at the stake. "All, however, without excepting a single one," says the monk of St. Denis,† "refused to the last to avow the crimes of which they were accused, and persisted with constancy and firmness in a general denial, ceasing not to declare that they were given up to death unjustly and without cause."

Fifty-nine, or, according to some, fifty-four gallant knights were led forth, in one day, to the fields at the back of the nunnery of St. Antoine, where stakes had been driven into the ground, and fagots and charcoal collected. The sight did not daunt them, and each was bound to the stake.—The fagots were piled round them; the torches of the executioners lighted; and they were offered pardon if they would again confess. They refused to a man, and were burned to death by slow fires calling upon the holy name of God in the midst of their torments.

In other parts of France the same horrible scenes were transacted. At Senlis, nine were burned, any many more in other places. But the grand master and several other distinguished men were still detained in prison. The few who had made confession of any part of the charge were set at liberty. Those who denied the whole were condemned to perpetual imprisonment. It is to be remarked that many escaped by acknowledging an offence of no very heinous kind. One of the charges against them, as I have shown, was simply this, that they believed the grand master and the visitor, although laymen, could absolve them from their sins. Many acknowledged this belief, which was pronounced heretical; and the confession was judged sufficient to merit absolution, though it would appear that this simple acknowledgment was used by the enemies of the order as if it had been an admission of the whole accusation. Even this heretical belief, however, was so explained by many of the Templars as to leave it no taint of heresy at all, for they stated that it only implied that the grand master and visitor could absolve from offences against the order, but not from offences against God. All parties, however, were anxious to show that many of the Templars had confessed something, and had adhered to their confession, trusting that, by a very common error of the human mind, a part would be taken for the whole.

Five long years and a half, James de Molay remained in prison; and his existence during the greater part of that period is involved in darkness; but that he was more than once put to the torture is certain. What he did confess, or whether he did confess at all, in the torments which he suffered, can not be told; and it would appear probable that the confession which he had already pronounced a forgery was that which was principally relied upon throughout.

On the 18th of March, 1313, however, a scaffold was erected in front of Notre Dame, and the people of Paris were summoned by the sound of trumpet, to hear the great officers of the Temple confess the guilt of their order, and justify the proceedings of the king. Their confession was said to have been made in the presence of the Archbishop of Sens, the Cardinal Archbishop of Albano, and two other cardinal legates.

A multitude assembled to witness the extraordinary ceremony. The scaffold was crowded with guards and churchmen; and, at the appointed hour, the grand master, James de Molay, the grand preceptor of the order, the grand preceptor of Aquitaine, and the visitor general, were brought forward to the front of the scaffold loaded with chains. The Cardinal Bishop of Albano then proceeded to read aloud to the people the confession attributed to the Templars, and called upon the four knights to avow it. Two of them, the visitor general and the grand preceptor of Aquitaine, bowed the head and signified their assent. But the grand master himself proclaimed aloud the falsehood of the confession, declaring that it was a sin, both in the sight of God and man, to proclaim a falsehood.

"My guilt consists," he said, "in having, under the agony of the torture, admitted untruly horrible offences against an order which has ever nobly served and defended Christendom."

Guy, the grand preceptor, also boldly asserted the innocence of the order, and was going on in vehement tones, when he was interrupted by the ecclesiastics, and hurried away by the provost of Paris and his guard. They were only delivered to this officer, we are assured by the cotemporary monk of St. Denis, to be safely guarded till the prelates could deliberate. But Philip the Fair was not inclined to suffer any deliberation; and he determined, "without speaking to the clergy, by a prudent decision, to give up the two Templars to the flames."

That very evening two stakes were planted on a small island in the Seine, between the royal gardens and the Church of the Hermit Brethren; and, just before nightfall, James de Molay, and Guy, the grand preceptor, were carried thither, attached to the stake, and a slow fire kindled round them.

"They appeared," says the cotemporary monk, "to support the anguish with so much calmness and indifference, that their firmness and their last denials were matter of marvel and stupefaction to all the beholders."

Thus perished the last grand master of the Templars, a victim to one of the foulest conspiracies that can be found even in the annals of princes and pontiffs. The order was extinguished. Its treasures had been plundered, much of its property assigned to royal or to papal favorites, and the remnant fell to the rival order of the Hospital, which did not, however, obtain it without gratifying, by large donations, those who had obtained possession of it by such barbarous and bloody means.

We should not be so presumptuous as to pronounce in any case—except where we can trace the distinct connection between cause and effect, or where we are warranted by the Divine Word—that very peculiar evils which we see fall upon our fellow-creatures are special punishments for the crimes which we believe them to have committed. It is, nevertheless, a fact which has been considered well worthy of remark by historians, that not one of all those who took a principal part in the barbarous cruelties exercised upon the Templars escaped an early and miserable end.

Philip the Fair, King of France, died in the year 1314, in the forty-fifth year of his age, of a lingering disease unknown to any of the physicians of the time, and his last hours were embittered by the revolt of his subjects, the treason of his nobles, the failure of his measures, and the domestic misery of his children. One of the last acts of his reign was the flaying alive of two knights, Walter and Philip d'Aunay, for adultery committed with his two daughters-in-law. His armies retired unsuccessful from Flanders, and his people were in insurrection in many parts of his dominions. He died one year, eight months and eleven days after James de Molay.

Bertrand de Got survived the grand master even a shorter time. After a troublous and bloody pontificate of less than nine years, during which he had been constantly obliged to humble the tiara to the will of the King of France, throughout which his sole aim had been to amass treasure which he could not enjoy, and to perpetuate enjoyments disgraceful to his age, his profession, and his office, he was suddenly attacked with illness at Avignon, in the midst of the festivities of Easter, and was swept away by death, on the twentieth of April, 1314, one year and one month after the consummation of the ruin of the Templars. His body was carried to Carpentras, where a number of the cardinals had assembled; but while the corpse of the infamous prelate lay in the church, furious dissensions arose regarding the choice of a successor, and the palace and town were fired, it is said, by his own nephew. The palace and the church were burned; the body of Clement was partially consumed by the flames; and his ill-gotten treasures were pillaged and squandered by brigands and relations.

Edward the Second was deposed by a son and a wife, and died or was murdered in prison; and Enguerand de Marigny, who is supposed to have prompted and conducted most of the iniquitous acts of Philip the Fair, and who had, in the words of the monk of St. Denis, "become more, so to say, than Mayor of the Palace," was hanged, in 1315, upon the gibbet of the common robbers.

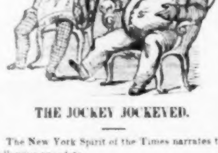
Thus perished the order of the Temple; and thus perished those who had persecuted it.

* "Others, in a word, tormented and driven by the famine, with which they were oppressed in prison, or compelled in a number of other manners, says the continuator of William of Nangis, speaking of the Templars, under the year 1307.

* There is some difficulty upon this point, for the continuator of William of Nangis says that the council was held by permission of the Archbishop of Paris; but the question is not of sufficient importance to be discussed in this place.

† A cotemporary who continued the chronicle of William of Nangis.

Wit and Humor.



THE JOCKEY JOCKEYED.

The New York Spirit of the Times narrates the following anecdote:

Tom H—— had a horse which wouldn't go for love nor money, nor even that charm against stubbornness, a pair of persuaders, without he was so inclined. Being heartily tired of him, he hit upon an expedient to make him sell. In the neighborhood was a village, bordered by a steep hill; on the outside of this Tom geared his horse in a little wagon, and then "built a fire under him." Of course this raised the animal's spirits, and he went tearing over the hill into the town, regardless of life or limb. Tom's screams brought out the citizens, who at length succeeded in stopping the maddened creature. Springing to the ground, he exclaimed—

"I must get rid of this horse; he is far too spirited for me."

Whilst this was passing, a member of the jockey fraternity, who owned a horse, though remarkably showy, belonged to the unfortunate class of those that "could not go," was sitting in the tavern door. It immediately struck him that this was a good opportunity for a "sell." Stepping out, he remarked—

"That is a fine horse of your's, stranger; do you say he is too spirited?—I have one which is an excellent, steady creature, but for myself I love a fast goer. How will you trade?"

They walked to the stable, examined their respective animals, and, in a short time agreed to trade even, each chuckling with the thought of having "done" the other. Tom immediately proceeded to harness his new-gotten prize; but fancy his feelings when he found she would not move an inch! In the meantime the jockey stood by enjoying the joke.

"Oh! old fellow, you were sold that time," said he.

"If I'll do her as I did your's, she'd go too," growled Tom.

"How's that?"

"*Build a fire under her!*"

DISCRIMINATING PATHOS.—The sympathies of the passengers on board of one of our lake steamers was recently very much excited for the widow of a man who died on board, during a trip from Detroit to Buffalo. He had been a steerage passenger, and left not only a wife, but several children, to mourn his departure. Poverty seemed to have claimed the family as its own, and their lonely situation, far from home, and at the mercy of the world's charities, seemed dreary enough.

The subject was agitated in the cabin of the boat, and a collection was started to aid the forlorn widow and her helpless infants. The sum amounted to considerable, and with eyes overflowing with tears of commisseration, a committee proceeded to bestow the gift upon the relict.

She was seated upon a barrel of white fish, knitting, where the committee found her, and showed evidences of being partially reconciled to the loss she had sustained. The money was paid over—the widow deposited it in a purse containing a large amount of silver and some gold, and then, as she resumed her knitting, remarked, with subdued feelings:—

"Waal—I dunno as I arter cry much—he wa'n't *really* a blood relation!"

The committee retired.—*Buffalo Courier.*

DEGENERACY OF THE AGE.—"Mother," asked a six foot gawkey, after two hours of brown study—"what did you and dad do, when he come a courtin' you?"

"La sus! Why, Jed, we used to sit by the fire, and eat roast turkey and mince pies, and drink cider, and watch the crickets runnin' round the harth."

"Good gracious! times ain't as they used to was, mother, that's sartin. Why, I went a courtin' last Sunday night; I was all slicked up to kill, and looked a tearin' scrumpshus, and the only thing Peg gin me was a raw pickle!"

TAKING ONE'S PART.—A gentleman of some notoriety, at the west end of the town, was the other day met by a friend who told him he had just left a person who spoke very contemptuously of him.

"Of me!—what did he say?"

"Why he said you were over head and ears in debt, that you paid nobody, and as for your word, it wasn't worth a button."

"And what," replied the other, "did you say to this?"

"Why," rejoined the friend, warmly, "I said it was."

THE TREAD-MILL.—An Irishman some time ago was committed to Knutsford House of Correction, for a misdemeanor, and sentenced to work on the tread-wheel for the space of a month, observed, at the expiration of his task,—

"What a grate dale of fatague and botheration it would have saved us poor craters, if they had but invented it to go by stame, like all other water-mills; for, burn me, if I have not been after going up stairs for this four weeks, but could not reach the chamber door at all, at all."

ANECDOTE.—A lady of this city told her little servant girl to look at the vane upon a steeple near her house, and see which way the wind was. The vane had been taken down for the purpose of repairing it; but the little girl obeyed her mistress, and beholding nothing but the rod upon which she had been accustomed to see the vane, told her mistress that "the wind was right *up and down*."

EASTERN POLITENESS.—An English gentleman is walking in the streets of Damascus, when up comes a respectable looking Turk, and slaps him on the breast; the Englishman not knowing what to make of this, stares at the Turk. In the end, it turns out that the blow was not meant for an invitation to a pugilistic set to, but as a friendly token of recognition, such as is very common in the East. Again, a traveller riding towards the ruins of Cæsarea, sees two Arabs advancing in the opposite direction, mounted on very fine horses. As soon as they catch sight of him they raise their long spears in the air, and shouting, "Yullah," dash at him full tilt; he halts; they circle round him once, then wish him a happy journey, and ride on their way.—*Library of Travel.*

For the Ladies.

A REVELATION FOR JEALOUS WIVES.

"Halloo, my Fancie! whither wouldst thou go?"

It was my fortune, during the period of early manhood, to become acquainted with a lady of delightful conversational power, much energy and vivacity of mind, and great goodness of disposition; my senior by many years; and who, with the tact that properly belongs to her bright sex, found diversion, and perhaps interest, in examining the impulses of a young, unpracticed existence of the other sex, where the heart still "promised what the fancy drew."

Perhaps it may have been in reward of the docility and frankness with which I submitted to the analysis, and exposed, unreservedly, my hopes and fears of after life to her judgment; perhaps it may have been impulsively, and without premeditation, that she raised the veil from off a picture of domestic life (of which we had been conversing) and gave me a lesson that I have never since forgotten.

Young, ardent minds, of either sex, look forward in this country to that "state of untried being," called Marriage, almost with the dreamy imaginings of fear and hope with which they regard an interchange of worlds. "Love," says Madame de Stael, "which is a mere episode in the life of man, forms the life of woman." But this observation, applicable and just to our sex in Europe, is far less exact in America, where those of our youth who deserve the name of American Youth, labor on from day to day, in hope, in industry, in ceaseless toil, in self-denial; picturing to themselves, as the precious reward of a long course of purity and exertion, the perspective joy of sharing the fruits of this life of labor with the one Being to whom they can ever say, "Intreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following Thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest, I will die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me, and more, also, if aught but death part thee and me."

This is Love. This is Marriage. This is Love and Marriage in America. This is that state of unity of which the Almighty hath said,—"And they twain shall be one." That spiritual union, of which the community is perfect; in which thoughts that spring up and have their root in one soul, grow, and bourgeon, and effloresce throughout the whole being of the other. Flowers of the one mutual existence; aspirations of the one perfect heart. Perfect, because of its being "one made of twain." Like the binary stars of upper Heaven. Like the indissoluble union of Light and Heat. Like Truth and Love direct from the bosom of God, intermarried with each other in the beam that gives us life! Quiet thyself, now, my Fancie, and tell us, in her own words, the story of the vivacious lady.

"I am born, as you know, of one of the old Huguenot families of South Carolina. I inherited hardly anything that could be called fortune, and had still less pretension to that which is considered beauty. But my education had not been neglected, and I had been brought up with the utmost care by parents with whom I was long in constant intercourse, and who were distinguished by that 'grace beyond the reach of art,' that refinement of thought and manner, that I believe come into the world only with one small class of our species.

"With these slight advantages, it was with great pleasure, not unmingled with surprise, that I found myself, on my first visit to the North, addressed by one of the most agreeable young men that I had ever chanced to meet. Like myself, he was of good family and small fortune. He had been admitted to the bar, and was struggling to acquire that professional eminence which, to my mind, has been ever far above the distinction that is conferred by mere wealth. I entered into all his plans with a deep, full heart. I longed to struggle by his side; to animate him with my own fervor; to cheer him in his exertions; and in the visions of the day, it was my delight to share, in advance, the promised fame of his future eloquence and rank. In short, I loved him, and we were married.

"The halcyon days of our early union passed like a dream of joy—as beautiful, as bright, and, I have sometimes thought, as fleeting!—for the transport with which he used to return homeward soon passed away. The animation with which he used to depict the cases at court, and to recite the arguments of counsel on either side, was no longer to be seen, or felt, or heard. He seemed no more to cherish the hope of success, but entered the house, care-worn, oppressed and fatigued; and I had ceased to welcome him at the door.

"Frequently I retired to my chamber, when he left me for the office, requesting myself to know by what fatal change I could have forfeited his love. 'Good God,' I said, 'have compassion upon me! It was all that I had of value, and it is taken from me! I gave myself utterly to him! I staked my all upon the hazard of this die. It is cast. I have lost, and am forever ruined! In what have I changed? He did not expect fortune with me. He knew that I had no beauty. He must have seen that the slight attraction I possessed was drawn from him, as planets borrow from their sun. I am undone, undone forever!—My husband! my husband's love is lost, lost to me!'

"The habit of brooding over such thoughts as these, had of course, its effect upon my health and spirits. I lost much of the freshness of youth, and all its buoyancy of manner. When my husband came home, he encountered my swollen eyes and trembling lips, and misplaced color, and without a word of explanation between us, we seemed tacitly to have arrived at the fixed conclusion that we had been each mistaken in the other, and were altogether unfit for the relation in which we stood. A distance that seemed every day extending was interposed between us. We both suffered deeply—but grew too proud for any explanation or advance:

"Had we never lov'd so kindly,
Had we never lov'd so blindly,
Never met, or never parted,
We had ne'er been broken-hearted!'

"At this juncture the season changed, and brought on to the North the usual concourse of Southern visitors. Amon them was a dear friend of my lost mother. She visited me repeatedly, and gazed on me with her dark inquiring eyes. One morning, while we were examining the house together in which I lived, she was shown to my chamber. She placed one chair opposite another, and desired me to sit down. She took both my hands in hers, and regarded me as if she would have exchanged eyes. The door was closed, and we sat together a moment in silence.

"'Do you know, my child,' said she, in her calm still way, 'that I strongly suspect you to be a mere simpleton? You fancy that you have lost your husband's love; confess it to me, is it not so?'

"I could only reply with my tears, which I felt to be coursing down my cheeks.

"'I thought it was so. I knew it to be so. Yes! it is the period for the first trial of married life where marriage is destined to be happiness. Look at these hands'—which she held in hers—'these beautiful hands! Mr. Waters, in those days my hands were considered beautiful.' 'Madam,' I replied, they are always regarded and cited as models for sculpture.' 'These hands which are precisely those of your mother,' she went on, 'these hands are married to each other—animated by one spirit, born to aid, and strengthen, and gratify each other; individual existences, but only perfect when united; what could they do apart? how perfect in their sympathy for each other! Think of all the offices that they perform together. Are they not one in every action of life? Do any words, or expressions of affection, or of passionate regard pass between the two? and yet what would not the one do for the comfort and happiness of the other?

"'This is the state which you and your husband have attained. Delight in it. It is incomparably superior to the feverish existence by which it was preceded. Have this figure always in your thoughts. Meet him to-day when he returns home as the cheerful, tranquil, ever-ready *left*-hand, without which the *right* could little do, but which is far inferior to the right in strength and skill, and be assured that all his past love is trifling compared to the sensation which you now awaken in his heart.'

"Upon this hint, I changed my course towards him. I have ever done so. I have exacted nothing, and have regained his heart, and have been truly happy; and the day is never to be forgotten by me, when I saw my husband regarding me, gazed on me with a look of long sustained delight as *the mother of his boy*."

I have written out this essay with interest, for I know that it will be read by her who is the vision of my heart; whose happiness is more than most other things precious to me. And I would close it with the injunction and the words of the Persian poet, and say, henceforth, "Let the nightingale of Friendship kiss the rose of Conciliation."—*Knickerbocker.*

[The above is all very well. And yet a husband and wife are not two hands, but a husband and wife. And it is not well for a husband to get into the habit of totally omitting those smiles and words and actions of affection, which as a lover he showered down so abundantly upon the woman of his love.—*Ed. Sat. Eve. Post.*]

☞ The Lowell lawyers have agreed to close their offices in the evening—whereupon the naughty Post, which can never lose a chance for a joke, says, "if they would keep them closed during the day as well as evening, it would be a benefit to the community."

THE HOMES OF INDIANA.

BY W. B. OAKS.

The Indiana cottage homes!
How pleasantly they rise,
In beauty o'er her fertile land,
Beneath the summer skies;
They spread upon her flowery plains,
Her gently swelling hills,
And nestle in the groves, that bend
Above her shouting rills.

Rich fields of crimson, green, and gold,
Like quiet seas are there;
And boughs that droop with luscious fruits,
Are floating in the air;
The clear cold spring comes welling forth
From out its moss-hung cave,
And o'er the flowers that kiss its stream
The sheltering locusts wave.

Around, in woven arches stand
The giant forest trees;
And wreathing vines and blossoms fling
Their fragrance on the breeze;
The pawpaw rears its silver shaft
Above the mandrake green,
And bounding o'er the fallen tree
The graceful deer is seen.

The joyous humming of the bee,
The distant hunter's horn,
The farm-yard sounds, the forest notes,
Blend in the breath of morn;
And when the eyes of Heaven look through
The night air dim and chill,
In plaintive melody is heard
The mournful Whippoorwill.

The Indiana happy homes!
Within their lovely walls,
Are forms as fair, and hearts as true,
As dwell in sculptured halls;
There woman's love—man's friendship warm,
And childhood's glee unite,
To throw around their quietness
A halo of delight.

The Indiana peaceful homes!
Each household hearth above,
The ready rifle hangs to guard
The land their owners love;
No tyrant footprint stains the soil,
By freemen only trod;
Who never have in suppliance knelt,
Save when in prayer to God.

INSTANCES OF REMARKABLE POWER OF MEMORY.

Facts compel the Author to believe that the powers of the memory are bounded only by the extent of its *cultivation*. Of the extent of its natural capabilities, he has the highest ideas. Indeed, he regards its powers as almost infinite. Innumerable facts tending to establish this conclusion, he has witnessed and experienced. On requesting the South Boston omnibus drivers to do errands in Boston, he observed that they took no memoranda, yet committed no errors, though they often do a score of errands at a trip. The second time I went to the Boston Post-Office, the delivering clerk, without looking over the letters or papers, said there was none for me. I requested him to look, which he did, meanwhile remarking that it was useless, but found none; and scores of times, the moment he saw me, responded that there was something or nothing for me, without my being able to detect a single mistake. To be able thus to remember whether or not there was something for any of those thousands of citizens and strangers continually applying, requires an extraordinarily retentive memory; and yet every reader might have attained, probably can yet acquire, one quite as efficient. Mr. Worthen, baker, Manchester, N. H., serves three hundred customers, about two-thirds of whom take more or less every morning; but he sets down nothing till he returns home, after having visited one-half of them; yet he forgets not a loaf. A man in Halifax, Nova Scotia, can tell at once the name and age of every inhabitant in town, young and old. After delivering a lecture at Clinton Hall, on the improvement of the memory, one of the audience stated that an acquaintance of his, a cattle drover of New York, who could neither read or write, after having sold out large droves to different butchers, kept their number, price, and every thing in his mind, and could go round months afterwards, even after having bought up and sold out several other droves, and settle from memory, without ever having been known to forget any thing. Those who think this too marvellous for belief, will find it abundantly confirmed by converging and collateral evidence throughout this work. The Gaboon merchants accomplish by memory what is still more extraordinary. The fact is remarkable in itself, and furnishes a practical proof of the correctness of this doctrine of improving memory illimitably by its exercise, that all those who can neither read nor write have astonishing memories—several hundred per cent. better than others.—Of this fact, any reader can easily find illustrative examples. The reason is that such, unable to *record* their business, are compelled to *remember* them, and thus strengthen this faculty. Indubitable and universal *fact* compels the belief that the human mind is constituted and capacitated, provided the body were kept in the right state, and this faculty disciplined in the best manner, to recall every event of life.—*Fowler on Memory.*

FASHION.—In many parts of Greece the ladies dye their hair to a yellowish brown, even though their locks be flowing and jet black. Sometimes the hue preferred borders upon a red; the very color, indeed, which our elegant people of both sexes study to conceal by the aid of H[illegible], K[illegible], and others. The Italian female peasants about Nola, Capua, Atella, and other districts in the Terra di Lavoro, color their hair in the same manner, the method being to wash it every few days with a lye of wood ashes, which gives it the desired flaxen or yellow brown color. This is supposed to be the famous *Sava Ceruarius* of the Latin poets. How various and many are the methods of beautification among men and women!

The Riddler.

GRAMMATICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 16 letters.
My 1, 7, 12, is a noun denoting treatment or custom.
My 2, 15, 13, 5, is a noun signifying a title.
My 3, 7, is a pronoun and has puzzled many grammarians.
My 4, 3, 8, 9, 13, 3, [illegible] is a noun denoting a wicked person.
My 5, 2, 7, 9, 15, 4, 5, is a verb and signifies to deprive of liberty.
My 6, 12, 16, 7, is a noun and denotes a violent passion.
My 7, 15, 13, 5, is an indefinite adjective pronoun.
My 8, 16, 7, [illegible] 12, [illegible] is a noun denoting a magazine.
My 9, 14, 11, 10, 5, is an adjective denoting size.
My 10, 3, 16, 9, is a noun of feminine gender.
My 11, 2, 8, 14, is a noun denoting a certain amount of paper.
My 12, 15, is a neuter verb.
My 13, 5, 2, is a noun of the masculine gender.
My 14, 5, 7, 7, 1, 15, 10, 5, is a noun signifying a dwelling house and ground.
My 15, 7, is a conjunction.
My 16, 1, 9, 3, is a noun often made use of in parsing.
My whole is a certain science taken in its general sense.
M. MORRETT.

ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 10 letters.
My 3, 4, 7, 8, is proverbial for its heat.
My 9, 3, 5, 10, 2, is a kind of manufactured beverage.
My 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, is one of the evils denounced in the Bible.
My 8, 3, 4, 5, 9, 10, is a person unskilled in his business.
My whole is one of our American cities.
W. [illegible] E.

REBUS.

A cape in South America; one of the first settlers; an ancient instrument of warfare; one of the greatest men of his age; a beginner; and a musical instrument. The initials of the above form one of the greatest blessings, and the finals the name of a town in Massachusetts.
A. L. W.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

A gay young fellow had £18,200 left by an old uncle, to whose memory he expended 3 per cent of his whole fortune in a sumptuous funeral and monument; 8 per cent of the remainder he made a present to his cousins, forgotten by the old man; with two-sevenths of the remainder he bought a fine seat; and with one-eighth of the residue a pair of horses; he squandered £150 in gaming; and after having lived at the rate of £2,000 a year for 19 months, and ruined his health he died. What was there left for his sister who was heir at law?
AARON ERHART.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ Why is a bad epigram like a dull needle?
Ans.—It has no point.
☞ Why is a ship the politest thing in the world?
Ans.—Because she always advances with a bow.
☞ When are ships and females alike in trouble?
Ans.—When they miss their stays.
☞ Who is more sedate than a priest?
Ans.—One who is a grocer.
☞ Why is an infant like a diamond?
Ans.—Because it is a "*dear little thing.*"

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMAS.
CONSTANTINOPLE. VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE.
RIDDLE.—Shoe.

Answer to the question of Samuel Walker in the Post of week before last: 7 miles, 906 perches, 4 feet, 7 7-11 inches.
W. ERHART.

Agricultural.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

WHAT CAN BE DONE ON ONE ACRE OF GROUND.—The editor of the Maine Cultivator, published a few weeks ago, his management of one acre of ground, from which we gather the following results—one-third of an acre in corn usually produced thirty bushels of sound corn for grinding, besides some refuse. This quantity is sufficient for family use, and for fattening one large or two small hogs. From the same ground he produced two or three hundred pumpkins, and his family supply of dry beans. From a bed of six rods square, he usually obtained sixty bushels of onions; these he sold at $1 per bushel, and the amount purchased his flour. Thus from one-third of an acre and an onion bed, he obtained his breadstuffs. The rest of the ground was appropriated to all sorts of vegetables, for summer and winter use; potatoes, beets, parsnips, cabbage, green corn, peas, beans, cucumbers, melons, squashes, &c., with fifty or sixty bushels of beets and carrots for the winter food of a cow. Then he had also a flower garden, raspberries, currants, and gooseberries, in great variety, and a few choice apple, pear, plumb, cherry, peach and quince trees.

Some reader may call the above a "Yankee trick;" so it is, and our object in publishing it is to have it repeated all over Yankee land, and everywhere else. If a family can be supported from one acre in Maine, the same can be done in every State and county in the Union.

COST OF RAISING POTATOES.—A few days since I observed an article in your valuable paper upon the subject of raising potatoes, in which it was asserted and attempted to be proven, by reference to estimates made by a number of respectable farmers in the vicinity of Philadelphia, that an acre of potatoes, averaging one hundred and forty bushels, could be raised for about $30, and, as there was an omission in these estimates of the *important* item of *manure*, the cost of which to produce the quantity per acre referred to, will be not less than $30; now add this item to their estimate and we have $60 instead of $30, as the cost to produce an acre of potatoes of 140 bushels, and as this crop, unlike most others, takes nearly *all* from the soil and returns *nothing*, therefore you will perceive that a *fair* estimate will show that potatoes cannot be raised and marketed for less than fifty cents per bushel, if any thing is to be allowed for contingencies and profit. Respectfully yours.—*A Bucks County Farmer.*

GUANO.—Does guano afford a permanent improvement to the soil, or does it act on the first crop, and then leave the land as poor, or poorer, than it was before? This is a question so often asked, we will once more answer, that this is like all other *stimulants*, whether applied to man or the soil, unless furnished with some other food, the effect will not be permanent. But give the land a small coat of marl, manure, or green crops, for the guano to work upon, and then it will be found that the effect will be not only beneficial to the first crop, but several succeeding ones. None but the genuine Peruvian guano can be depended upon. "Manufactured guano," in many cases, is nearly worthless. The Maryland farmers, the past year, have tried various experiments in planting potatoes with guano, and find that when it is put on *top* of the hill or drill, and slightly covered with earth the yield is much greater than when placed at the *bottom* of the hill.

COWS WORKED AS OXEN.—A correspondent of the Southern Cultivator says—"I have worked cows in harness, not under the yoke, without detriment in any respect; on the contrary, their calves were superior to the rest of the stock—due of course to the extra feed and attention the cows received. I should like to see this practice extended—for many of the poorer class have no other animal power to aid them in their farming operations."

PROFITS OF POULTRY RAISING.—Mr. Lewis Smith, of this town, has kept 58 hens and five roosters, making 63 in all. They laid in April, 1,089 eggs; in May, 1,007; in June, 761; in July, 533; in August, 198; in Sept., 164; total, 3,841. Average price 10 cts. per dozen, $31.50. He raised 90 chickens at 25 cts. each, $7.50—$41.50. Expense of keeping, $27.00; total, $14.50. This is 20 cts. per fowl, over and above the keeping for six months.—*Boston Cultivator.*

BENEFIT OF SUB-SOIL PLOUGHING FOR CORN.

The first week in May, 1848, I planted a field with corn, the same having been planted the two preceding years with corn without manure. The land was partly sandy and partly a gravelly loam, and very much impoverished. I ploughed it but once, and harrowed it after having thrown over a thin coat of coarse barn-yard manure.

The corn was planted in drills three feet apart. A succession of rains followed, in consequence of which, one third or more failed of coming up; this I replanted the last week in May. It proved equally forward with the first planting, which is conclusive evidence to my mind that there is not that great advantage to be derived by early planting which is too often claimed, if the weather subsequently proves favorable. After the corn was four inches high, I run a small plough as near to the rows as could be done without injury, turning the earth from the corn, it being planted in drills. This covered the weeds which were beginning to spring up, and was followed with a small sub-soil plough, to the depth of a foot or more, loosening the dirt, but not turning it out of the furrow. About a week after this, I took for each acre eight hundred pounds of compost, made up of two hundred pounds Peruvian guano, two hundred pounds bone dust, and four hundred pounds pulverized charcoal. This I sprinkled on each side of the row in the furrow, following with a cultivator, which levelled the dirt in the centre and covered the compost. After two weeks I run a double furrow with the small plough (one of your double-mould board ploughs would have saved half the labor), throwing the dirt to the corn. At the same time two men passed through, uncovering and straightening up any plants which needed it, and throwing out the dirt six inches to one foot. Some days after this, the sub-soil plough was run in the last named furrow to as great a depth as possible, which was followed with the cultivator, leaving the ground nearly level and entirely free from weeds, except immediately round and between the stalks, which were cut up or pulled out by hand with very trifling labor. There was an extreme drought from the last week in June till August, and while the corn of my neighbors was suffering exceedingly, mine was growing from two to two-and-a half inches per day, by measurement, and yielded one hundred and forty-four-and-a-half bushels of ears, sound corn, per acre. I ought to have said the corn was covered by running the cultivator over it.
SAMUEL ALLEN.
Morristown, New Jersey.

COTTON MILLS ON COTTON FIELDS.

A recent number of the "Plough, Loom and Anvil," contains an article entitled "Cotton Mills by Cotton Growers." The writer contends that the cotton-planters will find it greatly to their interest, to establish cotton-mills in the South. He says that they should determine to bring the cotton mills to the cotton fields, which embrace in their wide extent, five hundred thousand square miles. We annex a few passages of his argument:

The inequality between the labor and capital for growing, and that for spinning, is startling. A pound of cotton, ploughed, hoed, picked, ginned, baled, spun, and wove, is worth 18 cents. The spinning and weaving, it is said, can be afforded for 3 cents cost, which would leave 15 cents per pound for the labor of the planter, supposing the cotton mill in the cotton field, and the mill to get cost only. But as 3 cents may be too low an estimate, make it 8, and then 10 cents is left for the planter. But now what does he get? 4, 5, and 6. The question may now be asked, Who gets the balance? Allowing 6 cents to the grower, and 6 cents to the spinner, there will be 6 cents yet unaccounted for. It goes to pay warehouse charges, freight, insurance, drayages, storages, weighages, *peckages*, pressage, commissions, postage, bills of lading, exchange, freight to Liverpool, dock dues, freight on railroad to Manchester, and then it is at the mill, and the same process brings it back; and this will fully account for the 6 cents per pound. Who pays these charges? The grower.

The growth and production of cotton are accomplished by the muscles of men and mules, laboring incessantly eleven months in every twelve; exposed to heat, to cold, to winds and rain, and to the malaria of swamps.

The spinning and weaving are done by the iron muscles of the spindle and loom, driven by the never-tiring engine, waited upon by boys and girls; and this labor is under roof, certain as to *quantity* free from overflow, from frost, from caterpillar and boll-worm. This simple statement is evidence clear and strong, that it is the grower's labor which is now sacrificed, and greatly sacrificed. A firm and determined resolution among the planters—for they are the men who are suffering, and they must act for themselves—can arrest this policy in a few years.

WIRE FENCE.

Several of our cotemporaries have recently recommended the introduction of wire fences, as being more durable, cheaper and more secure than the common rail fences in use. We have tried them and find that they are unworthy of the high commendations that our cotemporaries bestow upon them. In this climate the wires soon rust and slacken under the great changes of temperature, so that calves, hogs and other small animals walk through them even when they are put up in the most substantial manner. Most of the writers who recommend wire fences, assert that six wires stretched to posts sixteen or twenty feet apart, and placed four or five inches apart at the bottom, and eight or ten inches at the top, are sufficient to turn cattle. The wire recommended is No. 10 and 11. If twice this quantity of wires are used, the fence will be insecure, for hogs will readily break through it. If the posts should be placed six feet apart and twelve wires used, it might answer; but such a fence would cost more than a good rail fence and would be less durable. A gentleman in Cincinnati, who owns an extensive Iron Foundry, has recently published an article in an Agricultural Journal, extolling iron posts and iron window frames for green houses. We think that some manufacturer of iron wire, must have first recommended the use of wire fences, not because they possessed any advantages over other fences, but because they wished to increase the demand for their own manufactures.—*Houston (Texas) Telegraph.*

CUT FODDER FOR STOCK.

Is our Norwich correspondent, W., satisfied with the advantages that have already been pointed out, as accruing from the practice of cutting fodder for cattle? Here is another instance, which might be said to spring from interested motives, that has long been exemplified in the farm management of a friend, whose possessions are large, and his ability, equal to the demand for it. Our friend J. J., has for some years past, chaffed the hay fed to his horses, for the following prudential reason, viz.: "I require all the time and strength of my teams in their labor, and am therefore careful to procure for them all the rest in my power. And as I find they fill themselves in less than one-half the time, if their hay is cut fine and wetted, and sprinkled with a due portion of corn-meal, shorts, &c., it stands to reason that I should practice chaffing or cutting my hay on this principle, if on no other. And this I have long done, at a trifling extra expense, my men, six in number, and of the right sort, taking the task of working the machine by rotation. And at no time is the value of this system of chaffing so discernable, as in baiting time in the middle of the day, when the teams consume their allotted provender, and are at rest, in one-half the time, it used to take them to stand over and grind up a lock of long, dry hay. So that, take it one way with another, I calculate I save as much as they gain, by the operation of cutting my hay by the machine."—*Boston Cultivator.*

FEEDING CATTLE.—An English writer observes that two great points in feeding cattle are, regularity and a particular care of the weaker individuals. On this last account there ought to be plenty of trough or rack room, that too many may not feed together; in which very common case the weaker are not only trampled down by the stronger, but they are worried and become cowed and spiritless; than which there cannot be a more unfavorable state for thrift, besides, they are compelled to shift with the worst of the fodder. This domineering spirit is so remarkably prevalent among horned cattle, that the writer has a hundred times observed the master beasts running from crib to crib, and absolutely neglecting their own provender for the sake of driving the inferiors from theirs. This is, much oftener than is suspected, the chief reason of that difference in a lot of beasts after a winter's keep. It is likewise, he says, a very common and very shameful sight, in a dairy of cows, to see several of them gored and wounded in a dozen places, merely from the inattention of the owner and neglect of coupling the horns of those that butt. The weaker animals should be kept apart; and in crib feeding in the yard, it is a good method to tie up the master beasts at their meals.

Science and Art.

BLOWING UP WRECKS BY ELECTRICITY.—The wreck of the Illinois steamer, near the wharf, at New Orleans, has been removed by blasting, using the galvanic battery. A tin cylinder, containing a large quantity of powder, was let down on the side of the bow, and drawn toward the other, until it was deemed far enough placed beneath the bottom of the wreck to produce, by its explosion, a powerful and immediate effect. As the means before adopted to fire the powder, when thus placed, had proved insufficient, the attention of the gentlemen superintending the work, was drawn to the use that might be made of a galvanic battery, and wires attached, to effect the desired object. A battery of eighteen or twenty jars was brought to the spot, the cylinders with the wires from the battery being attached to it, filled and sent down, and soon, upon a slight gesture from the operator, the electric fluid darted down the metal, sped on its destructive errand, a dull heavy sound stunned the ears of those standing near, a volume of water, like a column, rose twenty feet in the air, and when it fell, the workmen sprang on the floating staging, the divers' bell plunged into the foaming current, and in a short time all hands were busily engaged in hauling up large pieces of the shattered wreck.

PROPELLERS FOR CANALS.—Mr. Joseph Grant, of 100 High Street, Providence, R. I., has invented a propeller for canals, to prevent the washing of the banks, which presents some good features.—He employs a tube or tubes, running the entire length of the vessel, and places a screw in the after part of said tube or tubes. The water comes out behind without creating any side surges, and the vessel is very compact and snug for entering locks. He has taken measures to secure a patent.

MACHINE FOR REPAIRING ROADS.—Mr. N. Potter, of East Hamburg, Erie county, N. Y., has invented a machine which removes heaps on the sides of ruts, and fills them up at the same time. It can also plough up high places or heaps on the road, and, by back moveable scrapers, the dirt can be directed to the middle or from the middle of the road. It is drawn like a wagon, and is otherwise very simple.

Measures have been taken to secure a patent.

NEW ROTARY ENGINE.—Mr. George Creary, machinist, of this city, has invented an improved rotary engine, which is said to remove all the decidedly good objections made against the other engines of the same class. It works on the expansion principle, and it takes in the steam at two opposite sides, and does not work the valves, as is commonly the case, by the pistons.—*Scientific American.*

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—A scientific gentleman of New York, as we learn from the Journal of Commerce, has discovered a new mode of determining, by the laws of motion, the mean distance at which gravitating bodies shall revolve around each other, and finds the distance from the centre of the sun to be 92,285,[illegible] miles (ninety-two million two hundred and eighty-five thousand five hundred and sixty-eight miles.) In this calculation, which requires but a few minutes' labor, he takes the diameter of the earth at the most commonly received measurement, 7,912 miles.

For Housekeepers.

ROACHES.—We have been informed that shavings, chips or turnings of red cedar, such for instance as come from the manufacture of shingles or awning posts, if scattered about the places of their haunts will drive them away; as poisonous to them, like the ash leaf to the rattlesnake. We cannot vouch for the efficacy of this remedy ourself, but it is worth a thorough trial.

TO STOP MOUSE-HOLES.—Take a plug of common hard soap, stop the hole with it, and you may rest assured, some one says, you will have no further trouble from that quarter. It is equally effectual as regards rats, roaches and ants.

TO MAKE MUTTON-SUET CANDLES, IN IMITATION OF WAX.—1. Throw quick-lime in melted mutton-suet; the lime will fall to the bottom, and carry along with it all the dirt of the suet, so as to leave it as pure and as fine as wax itself.

2. Now, if to one part of the suet you mix three of real wax, you will have a very fine, and to appearance, a real wax candle, at least the mixture could never be discovered, nor even in the moulding way of ornaments.

FINE INDIAN CUP CAKES.—Stir to a light cream a pound of fresh butter, cut up into a pound of powdered white sugar. Add a heaped tea spoonfull of powdered nutmeg and cinnamon, mixed. Mix together a pint of sifted Indian meal, and a half pint of wheat flour. Beat six eggs very light, and then stir them into the mixture of butter and sugar in turn, with the meal. Butter some tea cups, fill them with the mixture, and bake it well. When done, turn them out of the cups, and send them to table warm.

MRS. FRY'S RULES.—1. Never lose any time; I do not think that lost which is spent in amusement or recreation some time every day; but always be in the habit of being employed. 2. Never err the least in truth. 3. Never say an ill thing of a person when thou canst say a good thing of him; not only speak charitably, but feel so. 4. Never be irritable or unkind to anybody. 5. Never indulge thyself in luxuries that are not necessary. 6. Do all things with consideration, and when thy path to act right is most difficult, feel confidence in that Power alone which is able to assist thee, and exert thy own powers as far as they go.—*Memoir of Elizabeth Fry.*

The Olio.

THE WIFE OF BULWER, THE NOVELIST.—The Washington gossip of the Charleston News, in a recent letter, gives the following particulars in relation to the lady who, in consequence of domestic dissensions, thought proper to lampoon her husband in a novel:

The wife of the novelist was a Miss Wheeler. She was a daughter of a most respectable widow, who lived in Park Mewes, a small lane, running in the rear of Seymour Place, May Fair. Mrs. Wheeler was early left a widow, with one daughter, a pale, handsome, slender girl, who chanced to attract the attention of Edward Bulwer, then fresh from college. The attachment was a romantic one, and soon discovered, and strenuously opposed, by Mr. Bulwer's mother. But the lovers found a sympathizing friend, who occupied a room up three pair of stairs, where they frequently drank tea. This female friend ultimately succeeded in marrying the young couple, neither of whom, she then thought, were "long for this world."—But to her great surprise, Miss Wheeler afterwards turned out to be among the fattest of women, and Mr. Bulwer the most immortal of men. The aristocratic mother was soon reconciled to the match, but the daughter was soon at swords' points with every member of the family, her husband included. Bulwer bore her "incompatibility" as long as he could, in form, and finally bought a beautiful house, in the country, not far from London, furnished it exquisitely, and supplying her every earthly want, except his own society, left her to expend her eccentricities on her dogs, which, to the number of upwards of a dozen, were her companions.

BIGOTRY ILLUSTRATED.—The venerable William Jay, in one of his sermons at Surrey Chapel a few years since, illustrated his views of *bigotry* among different branches of "the household of faith" by the following anecdote: Some time ago, a countryman said to me, "I was exceedingly terrified, sir, this morning; I was going down a lonely place, and I thought I saw at a distance a huge monster; it seemed in motion, but I could discern the form of it. I did not like to turn back, yet my heart beat; and the more I looked, the more I feared; but as we approached each other, I saw it was only a man; and who do you think, sir, it was?" "I know not." "Oh! it was my brother John." "Ah!" said I to myself, passing away from him, as he added that it was early in the morning and very foggy—"ah!" said I, "how often, in a lonely place and in a foggy atmosphere, has brother John been taken for a foe! Only approach nearer each other and see clearer, and you will find, in numberless instances, what you have dreaded as a monster was a brother—and your own brother."

COLORING GREEN TEA.—A correspondent of the Athenæum, says:

"I took some trouble to ascertain precisely the quantity of coloring matter used in the process of dyeing green teas; certainly not with the view of assisting others, either at home or abroad, in the art of coloring, but simply to show green tea drinkers in England—and more particularly in the United States of America—what quantity of gypsum and indigo they eat or drink in the course of a year. To 14½ lbs. of tea were applied rather more than an ounce of coloring matter. For every 100 lbs. of green tea which are consumed in England and America, the consumer really eats more than half-a-pound of gypsum and indigo; and I have little doubt that in many instances Prussian blue is substituted for indigo. And yet, tell these green tea drinkers that the Chinese eat dogs, cats and rats, and they will hold up their heads in amazement, and pity the taste of the poor celestials.

Advertisements.

WINDOW SHADES,
WIRE SCREEN AND STORE-SHADES
DEPOT, ON N. EIGHTH STREET ABOVE ARCH.

EVERY VARIETY OF WINDOW SHADES, Landscapes, Gothic Interiors, Scrolls, Arches and Landscapes, may be found at this establishment, and at prices defying all competition.

STORE-SHADES AND WIRE SCREENS will be painted in a manner unsurpassed, and 20 per cent. lower than by any other house in the city. Trimmings furnished. Shades put up, and all orders executed at the shortest notice.

sep15-1y G. H. MILLER [illegible]

FITS! FITS!!

HART'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT is the only remedy that can be relied on for the permanent cure of Spasmodic Contractions, Irritation of the Nerves, Nervous Tremors, Neuralgic Affections, General Debility, Deficiency of Nervous and Physical Energy, and all Nervous disorders, including the most dreadful of all diseases that affect the human race.

EPILEPSY, OR FALLING SICKNESS,

Hysterical Fits, Convulsions, Spasms, &c. It is well known, that from time immemorial, physicians have pronounced Epileptic Fits incurable. It has baffled all their skill, and the boasted powers of all medicine, and consequently thousands have suffered through a miserable existence, and at last yielded up their lives on the

ALTAR OF INSANITY.

The proprietor of the Vegetable Extract, however, feels no delicacy in saying that it can be cured. He would, therefore, respectfully invite physicians and all others who are interested, to examine the testimony which is here offered. If it is deception, let it be exposed; but if it is true, then in the name of humanity, no longer let it be said that Epilepsy is incurable.

HART'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT,

For sixteen years, has been tested by many persons who have suffered with this dreadful disease, and in every case where it has had a fair trial, has effected a permanent cure.

Col. Dennison, of New York, states that his daughter has been afflicted with Fits for more than 9 years, and has been cured by the use of the Vegetable Extract.

Mrs. J. Hadley, [illegible], New York, states that she has been subject to fits for many years, and was been restored to perfect health (after every other means had failed) by the use of the Vegetable Extract.

Dr. Charles A. Brown, of Tarver, Russell co., Alabama, who is one of the best physicians in the State, says that he has been much benefited by the use of the Vegetable Extract, and that he unhesitatingly prescribes it in every case of Epilepsy which comes under his knowledge.

Curtis G. Mayleres, Esq., formerly Postmaster at Loose Mills, Crawford co., Pa., now living in Saratoga, Pa., states that for many years past he has been severely afflicted with Fits, and he is now happy to state that, by persevering in the use of Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract, he has been restored to sound health. He recommends it to all that are afflicted with this disease.

Judge Randall, Henry street, New York, having used the Vegetable Extract successfully in his family, highly recommends it to all persons who are afflicted with Fits.

Mr. Stephen K. Pratt, corner of Sixth Avenue and Twenty Sixth street, New York, states that Mr. Chas. H. Boughton, a member of his family has been severely afflicted with Epileptic Fits for many years, that he was obliged to relinquish his business. Having used Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract (says Mr. Pratt,) he was soon restored to perfect health, and left this city for the State of Ohio to resume his business.

EPILEPTIC FITS.

For twenty-seven years and six months, cured by the use of this truly wonderful medicine.

Read the following remarkable case of the son of Wm. Secore, Esq., of Philadelphia, afflicted with Epileptic Fits twenty-seven years and six months. After travelling through England, Scotland, Germany and France, consulting the most eminent physicians, and expending for medicine, medical treatment and advice three thousand dollars, returned with his son to this country in November last, without receiving any benefit whatever, and was cured by using

HART'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT.

I have spent over three thousand dollars for medicine and medical attendance. I was advised to take a tour to Europe with him, which I did. I first visited England. I consulted the most eminent physicians there in respect to his case; they examined him and prescribed accordingly. I remained there three months without perceiving any change for the better, which cost me about two hundred and fifty dollars, pocketed by the physicians, and the most that I received was their opinion that my son's case was hopeless.

POSITIVELY INCURABLE.

I accordingly left England, travelled through Scotland, Germany and France, and returned home in the month of November last, with my son as far from being cured as when I left. I saw your advertisement in one of the New York papers, and concluded to try Hart's Vegetable Extract, seeing your statements and certificates of so many cures, some of twenty and thirty years standing, and I can assure you I am not sorry I did so, as by the use of Hart's Vegetable Extract alone he was restored to

PERFECT HEALTH.

His reason, which was so far gone as to unfit him for business is entirely restored, with the prospect now before him of life, health and usefulness. He is now 28 years of age, and 27 years 6 months of this time has been afflicted with this most dreadful of diseases, but thank God is now enjoying good health.

Now, sir, faith without works I don't believe in. To say I shall be ever grateful to you is one thing, and as I here enclose you one hundred dollars, I have no doubt but you will think this another and quite a different thing. The debt of gratitude I still owe you, but please accept this amount as interest on the debt in advance.

Yours, very respectfully,
(Signed) WILLIAM SECORE.

THE TIME IS NOT FAR DISTANT

When thousands who are now trembling under the hand of this dreadful disease, and fearing that every attack may prove fatal, will find permanent relief and be restored to new life, by using this celebrated medicine.

OVER ONE THOUSAND CERTIFICATES

Have been received in testimony of the beneficial results produced by the use of Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract.

☞ Prepared by S. HART, M. D., New York.

Price, one package	$3 00
Do. four packages	10 00
Do. eight packages	20 00

☞ It is carefully packed up in boxes for transportation, and sent to any part of the United States, Texas, Mexico, and West Indies.

T. W. DYOTT & SONS, 132 North Second street, agents, Philadelphia. Dr. Jayne, 8 North 3d st.; A. B. & D. Sands, New York; S. S. Hance, Baltimore; Abel Tompkins and Seth W. Fowle, Boston; Daniel Hughes, Bangor; Haviland, Harrold & Co., Charleston; Haviland, Risley & Co., Augusta; Wright & Co., New Orleans; Jennings & Caffey, Montgomery; Blakeley & Co., St. Louis; Joseph Tucker, Mobile; Chas. Dyer, Providence; Dr. L. Wilcox, Pittsburg; J. H. Reed & Co., Chicago; H. D. Wade & Co., Rochester; E. Hodge & Co., Buffalo; Dr. Smith, Tuscaloosa. For sale by most of the druggists throughout the United States.

Also, For sale at the Wholesale and Retail Fancy Variety, Comb, Trimming, Veneer, Plush Hair Cloth, and Family Medicine Store of G. F. THOMAS, 169 MAIN STREET, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

ALSO, AGENT for Townsend's, Bull's, and Sands' Sarsaparilla. Wholesale and Retail dealer in Fancy and Variety goods, Musical Instruments, Backgammon Boards, Chessmen, Fine Cutlery, Brushes and Combs, Toilet and Hand Mirrors, Jewelry, &c., of every description. Also, Ladies' Work Boxes, Fancy Boxes of every style, Writing Cases, Vases, Visiting Cards, Card Cases, Pocket Books, Shell Combs and Stationery of every description. Mahogany and other Veneers, Plush Hair Cloth, Gimps, Fringes and Upholsters' Trimmings generally, Springs, &c., &c. sep15-eow6m

FASHIONABLE BLINDSTORE.—The undersigned having taken the store formerly occupied by J. W. Cassedy, No. 7 Hart's Buildings, Sixth above Chesnut street, where he has on hand Blinds of original Patterns, Colors and Trimmings, and will manufacture to order warranted to be equal to any in the United States, would respectfully invite the public to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Manufactory and store 347 Race street, below 10th. Sale store No. 7 Hart's Building.

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